THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 270. MARION, OHIO, TURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1895. PRICE 3 CENTS.

TURKISH JUSTICE.

Armenians Denied Right to Present a Petition.

MANY KILLED OR WOUNDED.

Armenians Are Beaten by Policemen and Soldiers—Many Arrests Made—Turks Infuriated and Threaten Vengeance—Consternation Prevails at the Palace—Further Outbreaks Feared.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 3.—Trouble between Armenians of this city has been brewing for a long time past, the feeling against the authorities growing stronger as week after week went by without the adoption by the government of the scheme for reforms in Armenia proposed by the representatives of the powers. The long list of grievances of discontent, carefully collected by the Armenian agitators, was at last broken out. Finally the Armenians determined at all hazards to make an attempt to present a petition to the sultan through the grand vizier, and a large body of Armenians on Monday proceeded with this intention toward the gate of the porte. The authorities had taken the precaution of troops stationed at the gate or police about the palace and other public buildings were also strengthened.

The approach of the Armenians at the palace was the signal for several desperate encounters between them and the police, during which several Turks and a number of Armenians were killed and wounded. A conservative estimate of the casualties places the killed at 10, with many seriously wounded. In addition to the arrests already effected, about 500 arrests have been made. Many Armenians who were thrown to the ground and severely beaten by the Turkish police, after which they were bound and carted away to prison. One Armenian, after having been beaten with a bludgeon, was actually killed by policemen.

The fighting was continued almost without cessation the remainder of the day, and it is reported the government that the gates were hastily ordered under arms and has been so ever since, night and day the troops being rigorously kept on to barracks.

The students took an active part in the rioting. A crowd of these young men during a fight with a squad of police killed two of the Turkish officers and wounded a number of others. The massing of Armenians went on all day Monday and Tuesday, and was accompanied by more bloodshed, several Armenians who resisted attempts made to take them into custody being killed while fighting the police. In addition, eight Armenians were killed within the precincts of the ministry of police, where, besides, many persons were wounded.

The Turks were greatly enraged at the outbreak and threatened vengeance upon the Armenians. As a result, during the evening of Monday a body of Zeitas Mohammedan students of theology, armed with ugly looking clubs, assembled in a public square, threatening to start out and massacre the Armenians, but the authorities hurried several detachments of police to the spot and the Mohammedan students were eventually dispersed.

The authorities are doing everything possible to settle the affair, but there is no denying it was a most serious disturbance and that more trouble is anticipated.

The Turkish government in its efforts to stay the apprehension experienced in all sides, has sent a quieting circular to the envoys of the different foreign countries here.

While the utmost consternation prevails and every precaution has been taken to suppress further outbreaks upon the part of the dissatisfied Armenians.

REV. HINSHAW FOUND GUILTY.

Punishment Fixed at Imprisonment For Life.

DANVILLE, Oct. 3.—"We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of murder in the first degree and fix his punishment at imprisonment for life." Such was the verdict returned at Danville yesterday by the 12 men who were empaneled to try Rev. W. B. Hinshaw for the killing of his wife last February. Quiet reigned throughout the court room as the jurors filed in and took their seats in the jurybox just two hours and a quarter had retired to deliberate. Many were the speculations as to what the verdict would be, and when it was announced a sound was audible save the voice of the bailiff. Hinshaw sat calm and stolid and to every appearance entirely indifferent. His aged mother broke down and wept profusely. Hinshaw asked leave to make some statement, after which court adjourned. The verdict meets with the approval of at least two-thirds of the people.

SNAP SHOTS

At Points Locals In Many Different Places.

Part of the steamship St Louis docked yesterday because of the fact that it had been filled with brackish water.

A movement is on foot to revive the militia company to create a similar force as was necessary to bring about the Tillman reforms.

The Bowling Green, Ky., retail fire insurance companies will lose in full instead of only three-fourths of the property destroyed.

Those who were so seriously injured by the explosion of a tobacco barn at Wheeling, W. Va. are improving.

Dangerous Public Buildings.

TOPEKA, Oct. 3.—Judge Cole of the supreme court yesterday instructed the grand jury to report on the condition of the government printing office and other federal buildings relative to the safety of employes.

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES

Promoted to the Position of General of the United States Army.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Secretary Lamont has issued an order detailing General Nelson A. Miles to duty in Washington as general of the army, and General Ruger, now on special duty in Washington, to command of the department of the east, with headquarters in New York.

Colonel Thomas M. Vincent, who had been Lieutenant General Schofield's chief of staff, is relieved from that duty

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

and assigned to duty in the office of the adjutant general, in charge of the information bureau.

Colonel Samuel Breck, who has been General Miles' adjutant general at New York, is ordered to Washington to fill the place at headquarters vacated by Colonel Vincent.

Lieutenant Colonel Henry C. Corbin, who has been the ranking assistant adjutant general at the department, has been transferred to New York to become adjutant general of the department of the east.

LAKE, RIVER AND CANAL

Fleet of Steel Canalboats Completes Its Round Trip.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 3.—The fleet of six steel canalboats intended for trade between Cleveland and New York via the Erie canal and the Hudson river completed its first round trip by arriving in this port after being weather bound at Fairport for three days. It had on board a consignment of sugar which will be shipped to Kansas City, St. Louis and other parts of the southwest.

Tin Plate Prospects.

ANDERSON, Ind., Oct. 3.—President Jackson of the Muncietown Tin Plate company reaffirms his statements that the tin plate mills will have to close at the end of the year unless wages can be reduced and steel prices come down.

Parliament of Man.

BOSTON, Oct. 3.—The opening of the "Parliament of Man" in the Park street church at noon yesterday was well attended. Governor Greenhalge was the principal speaker and delivered an address on "American Citizenship."

Fireworks Explode.

JERSEY CITY, Oct. 3.—An explosion occurred yesterday afternoon in Jacob Detwiler's fireworks factory in the Greenville district. Five employes were injured, all except one of them being boys from 14 to 16 years of age.

Resolution of Inquiry.

LIMA, Peru, Oct. 3.—The chamber of deputies has passed a resolution calling upon the government for information as to whose order it was that resulted in the American mission being expelled from the city of Cuzo.

Good Prices For Yearlings.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 3.—The sale of Edgewater stud yearlings at Oakley race track yesterday resulted in some good prices, five of the colts selling for $5,875.

Chair Factory Burned.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—The extensive chair factory of F. Herbold & Son, in West Erie street, was gutted by fire yesterday afternoon. Loss $50,000.

December and January.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ky., Oct. 3.—William Thomasson and Mrs. Nancy Dodson, residents of Warren county, were married yesterday. The groom is 80 and the bride 75.

TEMPLE CUP SERIES.

First Game Full of Snap and Ginger From Start to Finish.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 3.—About 7,000 people witnessed the opening game between Baltimore and the Clevelands in the Temple cup series this afternoon. The weather was perfect, the air just cool enough to put life into the players and the field was without a cloud. The game was full of snap and ginger from start to finish, the home team being cheered on both sides, the applications made after the game showing a small majority in favor of Cleveland. There was a fine box for the home team while McMahon had all he could for accommodations.

The game was a pitchers' battle from beginning to end, Mercer and Young being the only ones to get to first base. Mercer was hit by Burkett's first pitched ball, but was retired at second, Wallace to McKean to Lowe. Young was retired in the second inning on Mercer to Lowe. Hoy and Keeler were sacrificed, Jennings to Young, and McGarr's fumble made another out. Clarke was retired by Wallace to Lowe, but Zimmer got to first on Young's error. Zimmer was caught napping by Mercer, who threw to Wallace, retiring the side. Burkett was retired by Wallace to Lowe in the third inning, and Brodie was caught napping by Mercer, who threw to Wallace, retiring the same. Robinson struck out and Blake was retired at second, Wallace to Lowe.

After Baltimore had made its first run on Jennings' single, Keeler's sacrifice and Kelley's single, Cleveland made its first run in the fourth inning on singles by McKean, Childs, McAleer and Zimmer.

McKean, Zimmer and Keeler carried out the home team in the fifth, and McKean, Young and Jennings in the sixth.

Following is the score by innings:

Cleveland	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	2—5
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2—3

TERRIBLE STORM

Does Great Damage on the Coast of Britain.

EIGHTEEN LIVES REPORTED LOST.

Nineteen Steamships and Twenty-Seven Smaller Craft Scrutched in the Fury of the Tempest—Many Fishermen, It Is Feared, Have Lost Their Lives—Coasts Strewn With Wreckage.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—The intense heat which has prevailed throughout Great Britain during the past 10 days, a state of affairs classed as unprecedented in weather records here for this time of the year, culminated Tuesday in a sudden drop of 25 degrees in the temperature. This was followed by a heavy gale, which has already caused much damage along the coasts.

Several vessels are reported as being ashore on the Gore sands. Their crews have been rescued by the lifeboat men.

On the Somersetshire coast there have been several exciting rescues, and in Bridgewater bay a steam tug, after a long battle with the waves sank near the shore, drowning her engineer, who stuck to his post to the last. The remaining members of the tug's crew succeeded in swimming ashore.

Late yesterday a dispatch was received from Southport saying that the bark Latonia, bound for Preston from Florida with a cargo of timber, was ashore near there. Life boats were promptly sent to her assistance and the crew taken off in safety.

Altogether 19 steamers and large sailing vessels and 27 smaller craft are reported to have been lost. Only 18 lives are known to have been lost, but it is feared that more sailors and fishermen have lost their lives, as the coasts of Devonshire and Somersetshire are strewn with wreckage.

CANNIBALISM IN CHINA.

Warring Factions Kill Their Prisoners at I Eat Their Flesh.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 3.—Two large villages, Pian Cheng and Lang Cheng, distant seven miles from Ty Samt in the Canon province, China, were recently the scenes of shocking deeds in cannibalism and wanton destruction of productive property.

By a night attack the people of Lang Cheng cut the sea embankment and let in the water so as to destroy a large part of their enemies. Reprisals followed, and though the villages are distant only 80 miles from the two districts of Han Hong and Lok Kong, the fighting continued for over a month, involving many villages and causing a large number of deaths.

By one side three and on the other four prisoners were taken alive. These men were killed and eaten, seven in all. It was not in this as in some cases, an eating of the heart and gall only. Every eatable portion was consumed, most of it being given to the children of the respective villages.

Though not unprecedented in this district such a fact of cannibalism is unusual and led to the appointment of a special deputy to inquire into the case.

Great Men Differ.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Some days ago Judge Cox of the supreme court of the District of Columbia rendered a decision in which he held that a mail carrier has no lien for compensation due him upon any moneys due by the United States to contractor or subcontractor for services performed on any route other than his own. Judge Reeve, the solicitor of the treasury, however, takes a contrary view of the case.

Terribly Beaten by Roughs.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Oct. 3.—Edward Hillstrom, a prominent business man of Chesterton, was terribly beaten by a gang of 17 men at Porter. He got in a dispute with one man and the whole crowd jumped on him. He may die. Warrants were issued yesterday morning and officers have gone to Porter to arrest his assailants.

Want American Furniture.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Horace Lee Washington, vice consul general at Cairo, in a report to the department of state, calls attention to the opening in Egypt for American furniture. He says the demand is good and retail prices of simpler grades are double or treble those ruling in New York, while the duty is but 8 per cent.

Quarrelsome Royalty.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—According to general understanding in court circles here Emperor William and his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, are on very bad terms and Queen Victoria and ex-Empress Frederick have been doing their utmost to bring about a reconciliation between them.

Gang of Incendiaries Broken Up.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 3.—A powerful gang of incendiaries was broken up yesterday by the arrest at Bardstown of Will Tilford, John Badger and Joe Grant, colored, of Bloomfield, Ky. It is believed there are in the gang of incendiaries who have been operating in Nelson county for some time past.

No Change In Mahone's Condition.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—At 12 o'clock last night there had been no material change in General Mahone's condition. The greater part of the time he sleeps and is conscious only at intervals.

Cashier Under Bonds.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Thomas Riordan, 21, cashier of the Fell Street Stores, a new department store, has been arrested and held to bail.

Gone to Join the Angels.

GRANTSVILLE, W. Va., Oct. 3.—George Davis drank three gallons of cider on a bet and died in four hours.

LONE STAR STATE.

There Will Be No More Prize Fighting There.

AUSTIN, Oct. 3.—There will be no prize fight at Dallas Oct. 31 between Corbett and Fitzsimmons. This fact was settled yesterday afternoon by the Texas legislature in exactly three hours by the watch. The two committees, one in the senate and the other in the house, gave an audience to the Dallas attorneys yesterday morning to ascertain their objections and protests to the passage of the law. After hearing the gentlemen until noon the two committees adjourned. Yesterday afternoon when the two houses met at 3 o'clock both committees were ready to report, and the senate bill was very promptly considered. From the time the bill was placed before the senate until it finally passed was exactly 55 minutes.

Will Bring the Fight Off.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—L. M. Houseman, sporting editor of the Inter Ocean, late last night received the following telegram from Dan A. Stuart, president of the Florida Athletic club: "Having never intended the breach of a law, and one having passed the legislature today, I will surely bring the contest off on the date advertised at a point outside of Texas of easy access. Due notice of the scene of contest will be given in two or three days."

COMING TO A CRISIS.

Venezuelan Matter Creates Considerable Interest at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Reports from St. Paul stating that the American-Venezuelan syndicate will meet in New York tomorrow have awakened interest in Washington owing to its bearing on the negotiations between the United States and Great Britain concerning Venezuela.

The St. Paul advices announced that Secretary Olney had sent three letters to Ambassador Bayard instructing him to notify Great Britain that unless the Venezuelan question was submitted to arbitration within 90 days the United States would enforce the Monroe doctrine.

That such letters have been sent can not be confirmed at the state department. Secretary Olney will not admit that he has sent one or three letters on the subject, nor will he give any information as to the status of the question. Senor Andrade, the Venezuelan minister, said today that he was unaware of as to any such letters.

NEW FLAG DEFENDER.

The Armored Cruiser Brooklyn Successfully Launched.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—The United States armored cruiser Brooklyn was launched into the waters of the Delaware at Cramp's shipyard. Miss Ida May Schieren, daughter of the mayor of Brooklyn, broke a bottle of American champagne on the cruiser's bow and said: "I christen thee Brooklyn."

After the great monster, which is expected to strike terror to foreigners who would insult the American flag, had been successfully launched in the usual way, luncheon was served in the mould loft and a number of felicitous speeches were made.

The Brooklyn is regarded by naval experts as a marvel in the art of marine architecture. She is classed a steel armored cruiser, having four 8 inch barbette turrets. Her cost, exclusive of armament, is $2,986,000.

CHICAGO WHEAT

Intimately Connected With the Disappearance of a Bank Cashier.

MT. VERNON, Ind., Oct. 3.—First National bank officials say an investigation shows that Albert Wade, the absconding assistant cashier, took with him on Monday $13,000 of the banks funds. The total shortage is not known, but it is supposed to be about $30,000. He was also treasurer for this county of the Indiana Mutual Building and Loan association, in which he is short in his accounts probably $1,500. It seems to be the old story of "Chicago wheat."

German Day at Greenville.

GREENVILLE, O., Oct. 3.—The Germans of all the counties surrounding Darke celebrated yesterday. The visitors numbered more than 10,000. This was their seventh annual celebration, and it excelled all others in point of numbers. The parade was 40 minutes in passing a given point.

Cholera Raging In Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 3.—The cholera reports received from the province of Volhynia for the first fortnight of September are quite sensational. It appears that during that period there were 7,887 new cases of that disease and 3,085 deaths from the same cause.

Spies Arrested.

BERLIN, Oct. 3.—The authorities of Cologne have arrested several persons, charged with what seems to be a thoroughly organized attempt to spy upon different fortified positions in Germany.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $155,480,326; gold reserve, $92,597,165.

Hanged Herself.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, Ky., Oct 3.—Mrs. Aggie Wigginton, 80, committed suicide in the country near here by hanging herself.

Stocks of Goods Decreasing.

LIMA, Peru, Oct. 3.—The stocks of Manchester goods here are decreasing and prices for them are increasing.

Convict Suicides.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 3.—Gilmore Harris, colored, serving 10 years in the penitentiary from Hamilton county, suicided by hanging.

TWO BIG BLAZES.

Livery Stable Employe Perishes In the Flames.

CAMBRIDGE HOTEL WIPED OUT.

Many Good Blocks Burned, Entailing a Loss of Over $100,000—Nine Buildings Go Up In Smoke, Throwing 170 Men Out of Work—Other Ohio News From Various Sections of the State.

CAMBRIDGE, O., Oct 3.—The business portion of the city was destroyed by fire with a loss of over $100,000. Frank Law, employed at Davis' livery stable was burned to death.

The principal losses are: Lyndon hotel building, $25,000; Taylor block, $18,000; Memorial hall, $1,000; J. W. Davis building and stock, $4,000; Carlisle & Grimes' warehouse and stock of hardware in the Taylor block, $7,000; George Schubirer, building and stock, $4,500; John M. Richardson, building and stock, $3,500; Carnes Brothers livery, $2,500; H. C. Hornbrook, boots and shoes, $5,000; A. D. Steele, grocery, $2,500; Gillespie & McCulloch, furniture, $3,000.

The general offices of the Cleveland and Marietta railroad were destroyed, but most of the valuable documents were saved. The insurance was less than one-half the losses.

MINE BUILDINGS BURNED.

One Hundred and Seventy Men Thrown Out of Employment.

WELLSTON, O., Oct. 3.—The Wellston Coal company's tipple, weigh and boiler house at its No. 3 mine became ignited from some unknown cause yesterday and burned to the ground. This mine employed about 170 men who are now out of employment as a result of the fire.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 3.—The following articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of secretary of state: Second German Methodist Episcopal church of Columbus; Buckeye Steamship company, Willoughby township, Lake county, capital stock, $110,000; Coshocton Novelty company, Coshocton, capital stock, $10,000; Valley Gem Photo company, Cincinnati, capital stock, $25,000; Lakeside and Marblehead Railroad company, Cleveland, certificate as to branch line; Cleveland Title Guarantee and Trust company, Cleveland, capital stock, $500,000; Ohio Retail Grocers' association, Cincinnati.

Annual Conclave of Knights of Pythias.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 3.—The annual conclave of the grand commandery of Ohio Knights of Pythias met here. Officers were elected as follows: Right eminent grand commander, John P. McCune, Columbus; vice eminent grand commander, Barton Smith, Toledo; eminent grand generalissimo, Robert V. Hampson, eminent grand captain general, Stephe P. Sands; eminent grand prelate, Thomas J. Melish was re-elected. The next conclave will be held at Dayton.

Methodist Minister Confesses to Forgery.

LORAIN, O., Oct. 3.—It has been discovered that Frank Williams, a Methodist minister at Avon, a small town near this city, is a forger to the amount of over $500, on which he negotiated false loans for about half that sum. Williams has made a full confession and says he committed the forgery because his family was in destitute circumstances. He will not be prosecuted, but will be turned out of his charge.

Death of Judge Dilatush.

LEBANON, O., Oct. 3.—Hon. Walter S. Dilatush, judge of the common pleas court, died yesterday from an abscess of the brain following the concussion caused by standing too near one of the large cannons during the Knights Templars conclave at Boston.

An Alderman Found Dead.

DAYTON, O., Oct. 3.—Alderman J. B. Wheeler of this city was found dead in bed at Mount Clemens, Mich. In the hands of the dead man was clutched a copy of "Raymond's Adornment," which was open at the thirteenth page.

Supply Company's Store Burned.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 3.—Special reports that at Jacksonville, a small town in Athens county, O., fire destroyed and damaged the buildings and stock of the Jacksonville supply company's store to the extent of $70,000.

Mr. Hay Exonerated.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 3.—W. C. Brown, who sued his wife for divorce and made ugly charges against Gov. A. Hay, has sent Mr. Hay an apology, completely exonerating him.

Coaled to His Death.

CAPROLONTON, O., Oct. 3.—Daniel German, while coasting on a hill on a bicycle, had his right arm broken in two places, was injured internally and will die.

Directors Indicted.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 3.—The grand jury has returned indictments against Directors Mahoney for collecting illegal fees. Ex-Director White was also indicted on the same charge.

Another One Made Happy.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 3.—The board of pardons has granted a pardon to John Montgomery, sent from Hocking county for 10 years for robbery.

Murdered His Sweetheart.

BUCYRUS, O., Oct. 3.—David Cook shot and killed his sweetheart, Flora Sweeney, with a shotgun. Trouble about Sweeney's age.

Hanged to a Bedpost.

ASHLAND, O., Oct. 3.—Deprived by reason of ill health Mrs. Mae Moore hanged herself to a bedpost with a halter strap.

Charged With Murder.

AKRON, O., Oct. 3.—Melvin Johnson, 22, a colored woman, was arrested on the charge of murdering Ann Hamm.

Fatally Injured by a Fall.

NORTH WASHINGTON, O., Oct. 3.—Homer Butterworth fell from a hickory tree 40 feet and was fatally injured.

CREATES A SENSATION

Mrs. Gustav Pabst Horsewhips Her Husband.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 3.—Mrs. Gustav Pabst, formerly Margaret Mather, the actress, created a sensation near their home at Twenty-ninth and Cedar streets yesterday afternoon, by striking her husband, a son of the wealthy brewer, several times with a horsewhip. Mr. and Mrs. Pabst were driving along Twenty-seventh street about noon when suddenly, just as they were to turn into Cedar street toward their home, Mrs. Pabst grabbed the whip from the socket, and, doubling it up struck Mr. Pabst full in the face. Mr. Pabst jumped out of the buggy and started down the street. The lady drove the horse to a post, hitched it, and followed her husband, overtaking him a block away, where she struck him four times in the face. Young Pabst then wrenched the whip from her hand and threw it away. But the one-sided battle was by no means ended, for she then clenched her fist and planted a blow from the shoulder square on his nose. Then Mr. Pabst moved on at a rapid pace, the lady following. The affair took place in a fashionable part of the city and was witnessed by a large number of people.

Gustav Pabst and Margaret Mather were married in Kenosha in November, 1892, but the wedding was kept a secret for several months, creating a great sensation when it finally became known. The bride soon after left the stage and has since lived quietly with her husband in this city.

Friends of the couple give no explanation for the trouble, and Mr. Pabst has not been found since the encounter.

At midnight last night Captain Fred Pabst and his son Gustav called at all of the newspaper offices and denied emphatically that there was any truth in the horsewhipping story. Colonel Gustav Pabst said: "My wife did not strike me. There was no altercation and there is absolutely no truth in the story."

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Three Persons Killed and Four Seriously Wounded.

ESSEX, Ont., Oct. 3.—A fatal accident occurred at the Michigan Central railway crossing here yesterday afternoon. Thomas and William Mooney and their father, Edward Mooney, together with the hired man, Dennis Burke, and a Miss Jones, were driving to the fair. When on the main street crossing their vehicle was struck by the westbound express. The train was going at the rate of 40 miles an hour. Dennis Burke, Thomas Mooney and William Mooney were killed. Edward Mooney and Miss Jones were seriously injured.

Requisition For Prize Fighters.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 3.—Governor Hastings issued a requisition yesterday for the return to Pennsylvania of James Smith, Squirrel Finnerty and Kid Lloyd of Youngstown, O., to answer in the Mercer county court on the charge of prize fighting.

Will Be a Hot One.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—At a late hour last night returns indicated that the county faction would have a majority of about 60 in today's Republican convention. The prospects are that the session will be a hot one.

To Paint Mrs. Cleveland's Portrait.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Herman Vos, an artist from Holland, has arrived. Artist Vos has been here before. It is said that his special mission this time is to paint a portrait of Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

Fitzsimmons Training.

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., Oct. 3.—Fitzsimmons devoted yesterday to active training, going through the routine work with less fatigue than usual. The climate seems to agree with him.

Fatal Runaway Accident.

MOORE'S HILL, Ind., Oct. 3.—In a runaway, Anna Blodgett of Moorefield, Switzerland county, was thrown from a carriage in which she was driving with friends. She has died from her injuries.

Eaton Window Glass Company.

MUNCIE, Ind., Oct. 3.—Charles Elliott of the Eaton Window Glass company has purchased the Gilman window glass works from the receiver, and the factory will resume.

Found Dead.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 3.—Dr. Elliott F. Rogers of Chicago, instructor in chemistry at the Harvard college, was found dead in the laboratory last evening.

Yellowjacket's Sting Proves Fatal.

WHITESBORO, Ky., Oct. 3.—The 2 year-old child of George Holbrook died yesterday from a yellowjacket sting after only 15 minutes' suffering.

General O. M. Poe Dead.

DETROIT, Oct. 3.—General O. M. Poe, the well known United States engineer, died suddenly at his residence in this city.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fatally Shot Himself.

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DETROIT, Oct. 3.—General O. M. Poe, the well known United States engineer, died suddenly at his residence in this city.

Fatally Shot Himself.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Despondent because of ill health, Mrs. Mae Moore hanged herself to a bedpost with a halter strap.

Charged With Murder.

AKRON, O., Oct. 3.—Melvin Johnson, 22, a colored woman, was arrested on the charge of murdering Ann Hamm.

Fatally Injured by a Fall.

NORTH WASHINGTON, O., Oct. 3.—Homer Butterworth fell from a hickory tree 40 feet and was fatally injured.

CREATES A SENSATION

Mrs. Gustav Pabst Horsewhips Her Husband.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 3.—Mrs. Gustav Pabst, formerly Margaret Mather, the actress, created a sensation near their home at Twenty-ninth and Cedar streets yesterday afternoon, by striking her husband, a son of the wealthy brewer, several times with a horsewhip. Mr. and Mrs. Pabst were driving along Twenty-seventh street about noon when suddenly, just as they were to turn into Cedar street toward their home, Mrs. Pabst grabbed the whip from the socket, and, doubling it up struck Mr. Pabst full in the face. Mr. Pabst jumped out of the buggy and started down the street. The lady drove the horse to a post, hitched it, and followed her husband, overtaking him a block away, where she struck him four times in the face. Young Pabst then wrenched the whip from her hand and threw it away. But the one-sided battle was by no means ended, for she then clenched her fist and planted a blow from the shoulder square on his nose. Then Mr. Pabst moved on at a rapid pace, the lady following. The affair took place in a fashionable part of the city and was witnessed by a large number of people.

Gustav Pabst and Margaret Mather were married in Kenosha in November, 1892, but the wedding was kept a secret for several months, creating a great sensation when it finally became known. The bride soon after left the stage and has since lived quietly with her husband in this city.

Friends of the couple give no explanation for the trouble, and Mr. Pabst has not been found since the encounter.

At midnight last night Captain Fred Pabst and his son Gustav called at all of the newspaper offices and denied emphatically that there was any truth in the horsewhipping story. Colonel Gustav Pabst said: "My wife did not strike me. There was no altercation and there is absolutely no truth in the story."

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Three Persons Killed and Four Seriously Wounded.

ESSEX, Ont., Oct. 3.—A fatal accident occurred at the Michigan Central railway crossing here yesterday afternoon. Thomas and William Mooney and their father, Edward Mooney, together with the hired man, Dennis Burke, and a Miss Jones, were driving to the fair. When on the main street crossing their vehicle was struck by the westbound express. The train was going at the rate of 40 miles an hour. Dennis Burke, Thomas Mooney and William Mooney were killed. Edward Mooney and Miss Jones were seriously injured.

Requisition For Prize Fighters.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 3.—Governor Hastings issued a requisition yesterday for the return to Pennsylvania of James Smith, Squirrel Finnerty and Kid Lloyd of Youngstown, O., to answer in the Mercer county court on the charge of prize fighting.

Will Be a Hot One.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—At a late hour last night returns indicated that the county faction would have a majority of about 60 in today's Republican convention. The prospects are that the session will be a hot one.

To Paint Mrs. Cleveland's Portrait.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Herman Vos, an artist from Holland, has arrived. Artist Vos has been here before. It is said that his special mission this time is to paint a portrait of Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

Fitzsimmons Training.

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., Oct. 3.—Fitzsimmons devoted yesterday to active training, going through the routine work with less fatigue than usual. The climate seems to agree with him.

Fatal Runaway Accident.

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MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Oct. 3.

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 00@12 00, extra mess, $7 50@8 00, packet, $9 00@10 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies 6½@7½c, pickled shoulders 5@5½c, pickled hams, 9@9½c. Lard—Western steam closed at $5 25@5 50. Pork—New mess, $9 75@10 00, family, $14 75, short clear, $12 00@14 00.

Butter—Western dairy 10½@11c, do creamery, 14@22c, do factory, 8@12½c, Elgins, 22½c, imitation creamery, 11@16c, state dairy, 14@20c, creamery, 20@22½c. Cheese—State large, 9@9½c, small, 9½@10c, part skims, 5@6½c, full skims, 2@2½c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 17½c, western fresh, 15½@17½c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 25@5 30; stockers and feeders, $2 20@3 70; mixed cows and bulls, $1 30@3 35; Texans, $2 70@3 25; western, $2 80@4 10.

Hogs—Light $3 10@4 15, rough packing and shipping, $3 05@3 85, mixed and butchers', $3 85@4 45; heavy packing and shipping, $3 05@4 10; pigs, $2 20@4 20.

Sheep—Native $3 50@4 40, western $2 25@4 25, Texas, $2 00@2 35, Lambs—$3 00@4 65.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 20@5 40; fair to good butchers', $4 00@4 25, bulls, cows and stags, $1 50@3 00.

Hogs—Heavy, $4 05@4 70, medium, $4 80@4 85, roughs, $4 00@4 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Extras $3 60@3 10; good prime, $2 30@2 50; common, 50 to $1 80; spring lambs, $3 00@4 25. Veal calves, $6 00@7 50.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 69@70c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 38c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 30@31½c. Rye—No. 2, 49c. Lard—$5 85. Bulk meats—$6 00. Bacon—$7 65.

Hogs—$4 20@4 55. Cattle—$2 25@4 00. Sheep—$3 25@4 00. Lambs—$4 00.

Cleveland.

Hogs—Yorkers, $4 55@4 60; mediums, $4 40@4 45, pigs, $4 25@4 40.

Cattle—Fair to good steers, 1,100@1,200 pounds $4 00@4 25, good steers, 1,000@1,100 pounds, $3 80@4 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Best lambs, $4 75@5 10; best sheep, $2 50@2 90.

Toledo.

Wheat—67c. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 40c. Oats—No. 2 white, 23½c. Rye—43c. Clover seed—$4 30.

IDEAS ARE DOLLARS.

ONE BLACK MAN WHO HAS MADE $50,000 OUT OF HIS.

The True Reformers' Association of Richmond and Its Wonderful Work—The Remarkable Business Capacity of a Full Blooded Negro—A Unique System.

There was published recently an account of the banking and insurance features of the True Reformers' association of Richmond, of which the Rev. W. W. Browne was the founder and is now the controlling influence. Any one familiar with the development of the work of the True Reformers will admit that Mr. Browne has a remarkable head for business. He is a pure African in feature and characteristics, and his ancestors must have belonged to the trading tribes of the west coast of Africa. He undoubtedly inherited his knack of organizing and controlling business enterprises. He has no technical, scholastic or business education.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the True Reformers has just been held in Richmond. It was one of the most important meetings of the order ever held. There were 500 delegates in attendance. One of the most important propositions submitted to the meeting was made by A. V. Norval, that $20,000 be appropriated to purchase all the right and title in the plans of the order upon which Mr. Browne held a copyright. The question of purchase had been made a special order at the previous annual meeting. Mr. Browne was asked to state what he considered a fair price for his plans and the like and named $40,000. Dr. T. S. P. Miller of New York made an address explaining the value of Mr. Browne's plans and lauding the True Reformers and the Afro-American race and moved that $50,000 be given to him. After a spirited discussion the motion was put, and of the 500 delegates only 20 voted in the negative.

In speaking of this action and of Mr. Browne's work a prominent New York member of the order, who has just returned from Richmond, said:

"Fifteen years ago an obscure negro from the wilds of Georgia migrated to Richmond, poor and friendless and almost ignorant of the alphabet. Yet he possessed a fertile and active brain. He approached some friends later and told them if they would help him secure a few dollars he would show them what he could do by putting a banking system in operation. Many of these people laughed at Browne and his ideas. Some said he was either crazy or a fraud. But he kept hammering away and finally succeeded in finding persons willing to advance the required capital. How much do you suppose it was? One hundred and fifty dollars was the capital which became the foundation of the gigantic superstructure we have today. This was the capital on which Mr. Browne has built a banking system unlike any other in operation anywhere, the phenomenal success of which is admitted on all hands. He simply put in motion a machine for gathering in the pennies of his race.'

"Beginning in Richmond as his headquarters, he has succeeded in putting his system in operation in nearly every city, town and hamlet in Virginia and has many lodges in 19 other states of the Union, with a total membership of over 30,000. In the space of 15 years he has disbursed over $250,000 and purchased over $100,000 worth of real estate. Many of the buildings owned by the order are paying 10 and 15 per cent on the investment. It is but just and fair that a man who has accomplished so much for the order should be paid handsomely for his idea, as he crystallized it into a system, under which the order is now working. I do not think $50,000 at all excessive."

Dr. T. S. P. Miller of New York, chairman of the committee on banking and insurance, and his associates examined the books of the bank and found them kept in the most simple and accurate manner. The system is extremely simple. This committee had placed before it on a table in the bank $25,000 in gold, silver and paper money. This was glory enough for the downtrodden negro, who has staggered under a burden of ignorance and poverty for 200 years and was delivered from a bondage without an acre of land or a penny to his credit.

"The institution has now in its employ over 100 negro clerks, men and women, with 200 boys and girls in training, to be placed in active service as rapidly as the necessities of the order shall require the opening of branch banks and the like. It is a sort of business college. The True Reformers expect to keep on reforming in this new field until the business capacity of the Afro American negro has been thoroughly established. The business in all departments of the order during the past year amounted to $91,773.04, an increase of three-fourths per cent over the business done last year. Under the masterful direction of W. W. Browne we expect to go on from one success to another."

The headquarters of the order in Richmond is one of the largest and finest buildings.—New York Sun.

What They Do to Be Decent.

New York rejoices in the possession of a magazine for rich people, says the East Aurora (N. Y.) Phalanx. It is called Form, and it tells all about the first families—Knickerbockers and others—and what they do to be decent. I understand it proposes to offer prizes after the manner of Judge Tourgee's basis for the cleverest paraphrase of the second verse in Genesis. The historian of creation declares that on the first day "the earth was without Form and void."

Where Britain Beats Us.

Though we beat the British in yachting, railroading, athletics and handsome women, we cannot as yet hold a candle to them as gold bearing beadholders, who "down us" annually to the tune of $70,000,000 in interest.—Boston Globe.

WITH A SINGLE RAIL.

Novel Project For a Line on the Canadian Border.

William E. Seeley, a resident of Brainerd, Minn., but now in the Rainy Lake gold country, has in process of completion a project to build a railroad from Tower to Rainy Lake City, on the Canadian border, over a route where an ordinary railroad could scarcely be run. But the road planned by Mr. Seeley will not be an ordinary one in any sense of the word, and his plans and specifications are already attracting considerable attention from railroad men and machinists generally.

The track of Mr. Seeley's road will consist of a single rail instead of two and the papers of that section are already referring to it as the one legged road. The great advantage claimed for this road is its cheapness, it costing less than one-half as much as a regular double track, standard gauge road to construct and operate. A row of piling is driven, and the single rail is laid on top of this piling seven or eight feet from the ground. The cars are to be constructed so that the floor is about five feet below the level of the rail, and each side of the cars will be loaded as nearly equally as possible, so that the vehicle will ride easily and smoothly.

That the cars cannot be upset will be seen at a glance, as the weight in them will be below the rail. The piles are to be set 10 or 12 feet apart and will be capped with heavy wooden beams upon which the single rail will rest. It is claimed by Mr. Seeley that such a road has already been operated successfully and that he has demonstrated by models that the plan will be a success in this case. One of the great needs of the northern part of Minnesota is a railroad from Tower to Rainy Lake City, and the residents of those places are more than enthusiastic over the proposed line.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WANTS A BLANKET DIVORCE.

Yellow Bonnet Has Four Wives and Wishes to Be Free.

Yellow Bonnet, a Cheyenne Indian, has applied for a blanket divorce from four wives at Tologa, O. T. It is the first time that an Indian has sued for a divorce in Oklahoma.

Yellow Bonnet gives as his reasons for his action that he has recently embraced the Christian religion and cannot live a polygamous life, also that his wives have refused to become Christians. He asks for the custody of only one of his 19 children.

It was at first thought that it was not necessary to ask for a divorce, as the laws of Oklahoma forbid polygamy. A few lawyers hold to that idea, but other lawyers contended that as he married the four wives under the tribal laws, recognized partially by the government and before the statutes of Oklahoma existed, he could not be separated from them except by process of the laws now prevailing.

This opinion finally prevailed, and the divorce application was filed. That Yellow Bonnet is sincere in preferring Christianity to four wives is shown by the fact that each of the wives and children has now a new allotment of land and several hundred dollars of trust funds coming from the government.

The wives will consent only to a "blanket" divorce, for they are afraid to allow the cases to be taken up separately for fear that Yellow Bonnet after getting rid of three of them would keep the fourth, and as there is intense jealousy existing among them the attorneys could not persuade them to consent to single suits.—New York Recorder.

Erin Go Bragh!

A day has been set aside for the gathering of the Irishmen at the Atlanta exposition.

On Tuesday, Nov. 6, the sons of the Emerald Isle and their descendants will storm Atlanta. They will be there from the east, west, north and south, and Atlanta will probably see the largest gathering there of any day during the exposition.

The day has been decided on as "Irish day," and the attendance will be large. A committee has been appointed from the home division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of America to take in hand the question of a day when all their friends should be entertained by the Irishmen of Atlanta. The committee has met the officials of the exposition and secured a date to be known as "Irish day." The American Order of Hibernians only "start the ball," and all Hibernians in the city will share alike in its success.

A Dentist For Their Employees.

There is a large manufacturing establishment on the West Side which employs a dentist to examine the teeth of all applicants for work. If a tooth has a cavity, it must be filled, or if it is too far gone, it must be pulled. This dental work is in most cases done at the expense of the factory, and has proved to be wise economy. Little time is lost on account of toothaches. Teeth of employees are examined at regular intervals, whether they are giving their owners any trouble or not.—Chicago Times-Herald.

How's This For Honesty?

A few weeks ago Mrs. Jacob Weyrang of Akron, O., a farmer's wife, gave a tramp a pair of old trousers in which her husband had hidden $200. Search for the wayfarer was fruitless. A few days since he came back. He had tramped nearly 100 miles to return the money, which, being hidden in the lining, he did not at once discover. The man was liberally rewarded and given steady employment. He is Jesse Zing of West Avon, Conn.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Opportunity For a Genius.

Why does not the big mind of the American dressmaker devise an interchangeable trimming dress sleeve? There is a striking similarity in the architecture of the two.—Detroit Free Press.

THE DUCHESS' DOWRY.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt to Have About $10,000,000.

Miss Vanderbilt's engagement is the absorbing topic of society's conversation, and all sorts of rumors and speculations are going its rounds concerning the possibility of a renewal of friendly relations between her mother and her father's family and what settlements Mr. Vanderbilt will make upon her.

Her dowery will of course be a large one. Ten million dollars is the sum generally mentioned in society's gossip.

This will be secured to the future duchess in such a way that her husband will only be able to touch the interest of it. Blenheim can be kept up handsomely on $500,000 a year and much of its old splendor revived. Its priceless art treasures, however, which went under the hammer some years ago, cannot be restored to it, although with a doting father to stretch the annual allowance out from time to time the young American duchess can secure others.

In addition to the $10,000,000 dowry Miss Vanderbilt will have $50,000 a year, which sum goes with every Vanderbilt girl for pin money. It will hardly keep her in clothes, to be sure—Mrs. Theodore Havemeyer, who does not dress very elegantly, is reported to have paid $20,000 for her gowns last year—but it will pay for her hats and gloves at least.

An intimate friend of Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, who will not permit his name to be mentioned, said that outside of the four most interested persons in the marriage—Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, Miss Vanderbilt and the Duke of Marlborough—probably nobody knew the exact amount of money that will be settled on Miss Vanderbilt.

"Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt's lawyers will also know in time, but I doubt if any one else will ever learn the true amount," the gentleman remarked. "However, $10,000,000 is a conservative estimate."—New York Journal.

THE OLDEST PAPER.

Interesting Souvenir of the Heidelberg Congress of Journalists.

The facsimile issued as a souvenir to the members of the congress of journalists, held this year at Heidelberg, was a very interesting one, says the London Printers' Register.

It has hitherto been supposed that the earliest newspaper was the Frankfurter Journal, which began its existence as a weekly publication in 1615, seven years before the issue of the first London newspaper. But priority must now be conceded to the venerable sheet of which copies were presented at Heidelberg, as its date is 1609.

It was published at Strasburg by a certain Jean Carolus under the following ample but very descriptive title: "An account of everything remarkable and memorable that may happen in different parts of Germany, as well as in France, Italy, Scotland, England, Spain, Hungary, Poland, Transylvania, Wallachia, Moldavia, Turkey, during the present year, 1609. All the news received will be printed as conscientiously as possible."

Something New In Yachts.

A Bath (Me.) shipbuilding firm is figuring on a unique craft, the idea of several New York yachting men. The plan is to build a craft that can be used for carrying coal during the greater part of the year and serve for pleasure cruising during the summer months.

The hull above the water line will somewhat resemble a whaleback steamer, with a sort of cockpit, with sharp ends such as are used on the top of a bracing shell to protect the deck. Between decks the craft will be fitted up like a yacht, handsome cabins and staterooms, finished in mahogany and quartered oak to occupy this space. Big deadlights and the deck skylights will thoroughly light these rooms. The lower hold will be devoted to the freight business. While the vessel is engaged in freight carrying the "'tween decks" will be kept closed.

The craft will be 200 feet long, 40 feet beam and 25 feet deep. Her underwater lines somewhat suggest those of the old clipper ship, for the craft is designed for yacht speed, and she will be rigged as a four masted schooner. She will have all the steam appliances of the ordinary freight schooner and all the most modern yacht fixtures and furnishings.—New York Sun.

A Lucky Newspaper Man.

William Freeman Burbank, editor of the Los Angeles Evening Record, will not need henceforth to bow himself to the everlasting grind of the "copy" mill, as his wife has secured a supreme court decision which gives her the entire estate of her late husband, valued at $750,000.

Why the Band Didn't Play On.

On the ground of Sabbath desecration the members of the City band of Toronto have been fined in the police court for playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," on the island opposite the city on Sunday. The reason is that they played it so poorly.—Rochester Herald.

A Paper House.

One of the interesting things to be seen at Atlanta, outside of the exhibition, is a house said to be constructed entirely of paper from foundation to chimney. Georgians say this is the only house of the kind in the country.

Take It Easy.

There's no use for worryin',
Hit ain't nobody's way to worry;
Distress is nigh—you can't tell why,
Tho' there's allers sumthin' worryin';
But we won't dress to cares to-day,
We can't tell what's a-comin' Friday,
There's no sense in worryin',
Hit's the way to get there prowin.

There's no use for worryin',
There ain't no use in hurryin';
We can't [illegible]
And [illegible]
We [illegible]
There's no use for worryin',
There ain't no use a-hurryin'.
—New York Weekly and L. A. W. Bulletin.

A DOLL'S TREASURE.

CHILD FINDS A $1,000 DRAFT IN HER PLAYHOUSE.

Time Stained Relic of Thomas Woodward, M. P., an Eccentric and Wealthy Englishman—Was Dated In 1851—Payment Will Be Requested.

When little Mabel Ennor of Stevens Point, Wis., was cleaning her dollhouse a day or two ago, she found in an old treatise on mathematics a $1,000 draft on the Adams Express company.

The old book was begrimed and covered with dust, and would soon have met its fate in the furnace and carried with it the long lost draft if little Mabel had not given it a kick and sent it spinning over into the corner, but that kick tore the old leaves apart and the draft fluttered to the floor. The engraving on the note caught the child's eye and prompted her to show it to her grandmother. The draft was bought by Thomas Woodward in 1851 in San Francisco from the Adams Express company, and was payable at sight to Thomas Woodward in Chicago through the private banking firm of G. H. Smith & Co.

Thomas Woodward was little Mabel's grandfather, and was an eccentric old Englishman, who was a great traveler and a genius in finance, but he could never pin his faith to banks. He was brilliant, well educated and made many fortunes and as often lost them. Woodward was drawn to this country and to California during the gold craze of 1849. There he met with success, but his repugnance for banks continued, and he used hollow logs and crevices in rocks to hide his treasure. He used to tell his friends how at one time he buried $5,000 in gold nuggets in a hollow log on his claim in California and left it there.

In 1851 Woodward decided to give up his rough western life and return east, where he might live and enjoy it more in accordance with his aristocratic bringing up in old England. He bought five drafts for $1,000 each, of which the draft found recently was one. His wife died soon after returning east, and he seemed to collapse mentally for a time, but after a few years of travel he came to himself, married again and settled on a beautiful farm near Madison, Wis.

Mr. Woodward enjoyed telling tales of his western life and his money affairs, but they were generally treated lightly, though on several occasions events happened which would seem to prove the truth of his statements. On one occasion his wife came in from the barn and told him that an old barrel of oats, which stood out there in a bin, was all mice eaten and worthless and should be disposed of. Mr. Woodward took his hat and walked leisurely toward the barn, and after a time returned, holding a hatful of bank notes, all nibbled to bits.

"Wife," he said, "there is $19,000."

The fragments were sent to Washington, and a few hundred dollars was realized on the whole amount.

Another time, when the old gentleman was away from home, his wife fed a barrel of bran to the hogs. When told of it on his return, he calmly remarked, "There was money in that bran," but he never told how much.

When Woodward came to die 20 years ago he muttered something about $5,000 in drafts, which were among his papers in the library, but a careful search was never made. His effects were tossed about, and part of them were brought to Stevens Point several years ago when Mrs. Woodward went to live with her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Ennor.

The draft, which now turns up so romantically, is the second in the series of five which were bought in San Francisco 44 years ago, and since it was made payable at sight it is still as valuable as the day it was drawn despite its age and the stains of time.

George Smith, the Chicago banker on whom it was drawn, died 20 years ago. The draft will be taken to Chicago and presented to the officers of the Adams Express company for payment by Judge Cate, attorney for Mrs. Woodward.

Since the finding of the draft a closer inspection of Mr. Woodward's papers reveals the fact that he was eight years a member of the British house of commons, and that his brother, who was a member for 12 years, was for a time its speaker.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Railway Speed.

Here is what has been accomplished on American railways:

First.—A train has been run 440½ miles, or 10 hours and 5 minutes, without a stop.

Second.—Speed at the rate of 102 miles an hour has been maintained for five miles.

Third.—The distance of 58 3-10 miles has been made in 45¾ minutes, or an average of 76½ miles an hour, 25 miles of the distance being run at the rate of 83 miles an hour.

Fourth.—A train has been run from New York to Buffalo, 436½ miles, at the rate of 64¼ miles an hour.—New York Herald.

Wanamaker to Build a Church.

According to the Carlsbad Herald, Mr. Wanamaker, late United States postmaster general, is the prime mover in an undertaking for the establishment of an American church for that town. Mr. Wanamaker has already devoted a great deal of energy to the preliminaries, and the proposed site for the new church is above the Etablissement Sanssouci, at present occupied by the summer theater, which, however, has been closed for several years.

Rewards of Talent.

When jockeys are paid $15,000 a year, college presidents and "literary fellers" must realize that they made a mistake in choosing a profession.—Providence Journal.

Waking a Toilet Under Difficulties.

It is announced that Lady Aberdeen dresses in bloomers when riding her wheel.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A VETERAN'S PLIGHT.

A Bullet Extracted After Thirty-three Years of Suffering.

A remarkable case of long continued suffering from the effects of a gunshot wound and the final discovery of a bullet which a veteran of the late war had unconsciously carried in his leg for 33 years was brought to light during the past week in the hamlet of Far Hills, N. J. W. K. Osborne, the injured man received a gunshot wound in the left leg in the battle of the Wilderness. At the time of his injury Mr. Osborne was attended by the army surgeons, who assured him after performing an operation that the bullet had been removed from his leg.

The wounded soldier was slow in recovering from the effects of his injury, and at the close of the war returned to his home among the Jersey hills a cripple. For 33 years he has suffered intense pains in his left leg, and at times he imagined he felt a moving object in it. He was given a pension during the Harrison administration because of his injury. This pension was taken from him by the present administration after repeated examinations by the pension board, who, it is said, declared his injury to a great extent "imaginary."

Some weeks ago Mr. Osborne's sufferings increased. Dr. W. Sutphen of Liberty Corner was called in and discovered a white swelling on the calf of the veteran's leg. Poultices were applied to the swelling, which soon developed into a running sore. On probing the sore Dr. Sutphen discovered a hard object, which, when extracted from the man's leg, proved to be a bullet of the regulation size used in the army muskets during the war of the rebellion. Osborne's leg is healing rapidly, and he declares he can now walk about with ease and is free from pain for the first time in 33 years.—Philadelphia Press.

OFF WITH THE OLD LOVE.

But It Took a Surgeon's Knife to Remove His Sweetheart's Picture.

Many years ago, when very young and poor, one of Waterbury's now most eminent and wealthy bachelors fell so deeply in love that he had the likeness of his sweetheart tattooed upon his right arm. The young woman's parents wanted their daughter to make another match, and though both the young people declared they would surely die if not allowed to marry their engagement was at last broken for all time. They remained steadfastly in love with each other, however, for many years, but finally, so hard pressed was the girl by her parents and a rich suitor, she resigned hope and became the wife of the man chosen by others.

Every one thought the deserted lover would forever remain a bachelor, and as year after year found him yet single it was said that he had not forgotten his youthful affair. Recently, nevertheless, having meanwhile achieved money and distinction, the hero of this tale offered himself to one of Derby's (Conn.) most charming young women. He was accepted on condition that he have the sentimental mark of his early love erased from his arm.

Dr. Stivers of Monroe performed the painful but not serious surgical operation that removed the imprint of the bachelor's old time sweetheart from his arm. Only an ugly scar will remain to show the devotion, and, as the new love declares, the folly of youth.—New York World.

Indian Squaws In Bloomers.

A party of California tourists, the feminine portion of which wore bifurcated garments, invaded the Sierra forest reserve not long ago. The sight of bloomers caused visible commotion among the squaws of the Digger tribe, who have long worn wrappers of brilliant hue and enormous pattern. Naturally the "womanly" aborigines were disgusted at first sight with the baggy garments of their feminine visitors. But the Indian squaw proved amenable to logic, and after hearing the advantages of bloomers set forth they borrowed a pattern, and by morning had converted their gorgeous calico wrappers into the most remarkable bloomers yet seen, east or west.

Bicycles and the Book Trade.

The latest charge brought against the bicycle is that it injures the booksellers' trade. Books never have the same sale in summer as in winter, despite the fact that paper covered novels are in demand by the loungers on the seashore, but this year there is said to be a more than usual depression in the trade. The wheelman is blamed for this, as it is logically argued that while indulging in his favorite pastime he cannot possibly be reading a book, and that when he gets home from his spin he is too tired to read. As the cycling craze is constantly increasing the result of its growth upon literature would make an interesting study.—Philadelphia Record.

A Move In the Right Direction.

A commendable effort is being made in Pittsfield and Berkshire county to get rid of obnoxious advertisements which deface the landscape. The New York, New Haven and Hartford and the Boston and Albany railroad superintendents and the Pittsfield electric and street railroad companies, as well as the telephone and telegraph companies, are in full sympathy with the undertaking and have ordered all advertisements to be removed from all bridges, fences, poles or other structures in their control. A similar movement hereabouts would rid us of a good many common nuisances.—Springfield Union.

Battlefield Eloquence.

The old battlefields of the country bid fair to become as famous for the eloquence spoken there as they are for the battles fought upon them. Some of the best specimens of American eloquence, beginning with Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address, have first been uttered upon the sites of old battlefields.—Boston Globe.

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES
OVER 2 MILLION IN USE
of the celebrated Jewel Stoves and Ranges. An investigation will convince you of their excellence for cooking or heating purposes. A Jewel Stove costs no more than many stoves of a much inferior quality. Our trade-mark on every stove is an absolute guarantee of perfection. Ask for a Jewel; take no other. You will never regret your purchase.
SOLD BY F. R. SAITER

COAL L. B. GURLEY
Sole Agent for
Sunday Creek Coal
Office North of Jail.
TELEPHONE NO. 87

NEW
Fall and Winter Goods.
Williams & Leffler
THE LEADING TAILORS,
Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

IF YOU WANT
COAL---Either hard or soft,
SALT---Fine or coarse,
CEMENT---Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER---The Knickerbocker,
Connellsville Crushed Coke.
SOLD ONLY BY
Simon E. DeWolfe

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
Wholesaled and retailed at L. Denison & Co.'s

REACHING THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star, With Its Daily and Weekly Editions, Goes Into More Homes in Marion County Than All Other Marion Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,

Phone 51. 229 E. Center.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A DEMOCRAT TALKS.

olonel Ike Hill Tells About the Springfield Convention.

ON THE SILVER MEN WERE SLUGGED.

...e Ins... of the Other Fellows Simply ...ht. Brice and His Big ... He Needs a Seat in the Senate In His Business"—Some Striking ...

... the Commercial Gazette.

W... ON, Sept.—"No, I'm for ... mocracy is pumpkin color ... I told you that before." ... el Ike Hill of Newark, ... rated sergeant-at-arms of ... presentatives who spoke. ... he talked readily and in a ... directness, his features ... worn look, as those of a ... feared the future he fore-

... ction of the party is for gold," ... Colonel Hill; "particular- ... ers in my state of Ohio; and ... with me I'm for gold, ... you'll live to regret it.

... world knows I was for ... was for silver as long as the ... Bar they changed to gold ... shifted my brush. I follow ... it can't make too swift a ... me. There's no curve in the ... sharp enough to throw Uncle Isaac ... train

I don't feel the need of making any ... for quitting silver for gold; ... of us. There's no end of ... politics are playing one- ... stands right now.

And I think the Democracy's going ... Of course, I ain't fool ... money on it; but if we ... Maryland and Kentucky this fall ... to see light ahead. Not floods ... but light, just the same.

The trouble is that the way the par- ... been run for the last three years ... no encouragement to Democrats ... We don't get anything when ...

Grover and Civil War.

When we are dead, what'll we do ...

The old Whig party died when it got ... it only carried four states; we ... carry one with Grover. We'll be ... to be alive personally if we run ... And yet some of these fellows are ... up that way.

For sure, the Democratic party has ... nine lives of a tomcat; that's ... Uncle Isaac does business on ... that's where he pastures his hopes. ... hard outht to kill; the Democracy

In the '90s it stood up and shot at ... for four years, but it's alive and ... yet The only thing that shakes ... is the fear that maybe somehow ... worse than the civil war.

Ohio? On the level I have hopes Jim ... will carry the state. And ... Sherman and the abolition crowd ... possession of the Republican ... but there this trip, that helps ...

Campbell's on a good platform It ... about just right and ought to ... people We've recognized the ... element and conceded all it could ... ably ask and as I look it over I ... where anybody's right to kick ...

Oh, yes it's a gold platform Brice ... of that

He always had a haymow full of re- ... for Brice; but since the Springfield ... I venerate him. Brice came ... in his private car and went over ... convention like you'd carry a horse. ... missed a lick with brush or curry- ... from ears to fetlock When he got ... the party shone like a bottle. ... didn't carry the speed out of it ... O. K.

Did he have any trouble getting it to ... for gold and the administration? ... a bit, my son, not a bit. **Five thou- ... dollars more would have made it ...**

Talk about tactics, too! The tactics ... gold bugs at the Springfield con- ... were simply out of sight. You ... reach 'em with the strongest ...

To begin with they picked out a ... that had silver faded from the go. ... one of these slim halls; narrow as ... alley and long as a rope walk. ... were only 750 seats, gallery and ... hall, and here were 808 dele- ... They went over the list in ad- ... and assigned all the gold delega- ... seats in front. They put all of ... workers in the rear and up in the ...

Brice Hopes to Buy His Way In.

... Brice will succeed himself. ... the legislature like haug- ... washing The heft of the fight ... Hamilton county. If we get ... of Hamilton we've got 'em ... All we've got to do then ... or saw it off. They are our ... We sneak even with 'em out in ... districts, and with Hamil- ... it's a cinch.

Of ... it's going to take money; ... w. glew will have to be ... But the Democrats up ... got it, and stand ready to ... play to win.

And we will win Just as I put it— ... fly paper will be used in ... county, and we'll get those ... there's any virtue in a muscu- ... never failed as yet.

... right to come back to the ... The country needs him in ... and he needs the country ... it's a standoff as far as inter- ...

... about Mr Campbell's record ... he was the only governor ... whose appointments were ... bad that he had to call ... session of the legisla- ... the rascals out.—Toledo ...

... Cleveland administration is prov- ... as expensive as the civil war.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The Boys of Antwerp Keep Green the Memory of the Great Rubens.

There is nothing more quaint, more picturesque and more delightful in all Belgium than the old town of Antwerp Among the profuse illustrations of an article in St. Nicholas on this interesting spot most charmingly peeps forth the frank, smiling face of an Antwerp schoolboy, and the writer says: The schoolboys, too, would delight you. So far as legs go, they are clad as any American boys might be clad—in knickerbockers or long trousers, but around their shoulders they wear dark blue capes with hoods, and on their heads such jolly caps!

Rubens, the great painter, lived in Antwerp He died there 250 years ago, but the boys of Antwerp know as much about him as you do about Christopher Columbus or George Washington—may be more—and they keep his memory green by the caps they wear These are of the same style as those worn by Rubens, and for that reason they are much worn by art students generally, and therefore, in towns where Rubens is not so well known as he is in Antwerp, they are described as "painters' caps." They are much larger in circumference than the Tam O'Shanter, and instead of be-

AN ANTWERP SCHOOLBOY.

ing knitted or crocheted they are made of dark blue or black cloth and have a running little pigtail on the top, not more than an inch in length and small or around than a lead pencil.

The boys wear these caps in all sorts of ways—pulled down over the eyes to keep the sun out, pulled entirely back from the forehead, as is the fashion of Neapolitan fishermen, or worn rakishly on one side or the other and hanging well down to the shoulder Not one straw hat or one derby did I see on the head of an Antwerp schoolboy. The effect of these caps and the short cape was very picturesque, and I felt as if I were looking as so many little Rubenses when I saw them romping through the streets on their way to and from school.

The Story of a Little Bear.

There was a gentleman once in a regiment in India who was very anxious to possess a full grown bear's skin.

He was living at a place called Chakrata, which was under the shadow of a great hill, covered with forests, and far away—as far as the eye could reach—were the endless hills of perpetual snow, fading into the brilliant sky.

One day this gentleman's servant brought him a little baby bear he had found up at Deobund, on the hillside, and then a brilliant idea occurred to him.

He made up his mind to go up Deobund after mess one night and tether the poor little bear at the top, so that its piteous cries might attract the mother, and, in the meantime, he would be concealed in a tree, so as to be quite ready for a shot It certainly seemed rather an inhuman idea.

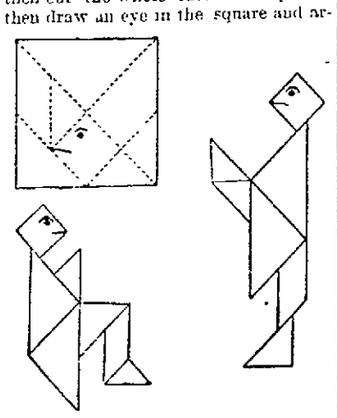
But the gentleman was very pleased with the ingenious thought, and in the dark evening the little procession wound up the long three miles to the top of Deobund

The bear, as usual, gave a great deal of trouble. He plunged hither and thither, dragging his keeper after him and tumbling over his own paws, like a Newfoundland puppy But at last the journey was over, and he was tied up to a tree, and every one waited in breathless silence to see what would happen next Of course, what he ought to have done was to whine and cry and plunge about at the foot of his tree, but that ungrateful little fellow never did what he ought He snuffed at the grass for a few minutes, making a little mound of dry leaves, and then he curled himself up and went fast asleep.

For three long hours the wretched men prodded at him with sticks, without eliciting more than a feeble grunt, and then they untied his rope, and the mournful procession wound down the hill again.

A Paper Plaything.

A plaything may be made by the big children for the little ones out of a bit of paper or a piece of card—colored is the best, as it shows up on the table Mark these lines on a perfect square, then cut the whole into seven pieces, then draw an eye in the square and ar-



FUNNY FIGURES

range them into all sorts of funny figures, such as the above old man and all kinds of other funny things which it will surprise the little ones to see.

A CHALLENGE!

Parson Philpott Throws the Gantlet at Gen. Bushnell.

DEMOCRACY AS A DIVINE INSTITUTION.

The Parson Calls Attention to Some of the Teachings of History—The Need of Politics — Moral Enlightenment — How Great Good May Be Wrought on the Rostrum.

EDENHART-ON ERIE, Sept 30, 1895.

General Asa S Bushnell, Springfield, O

Common report hath it that you are a fair minded man, inspired by patriotism and controlled by practical common sence The thought is pleasing to me, my dear general, because such an one can not fail to see the danger of giving way to the inordinate rush of an exciting campaign to the prejudice of the common good.

Having the good of the country at heart you will doubtless agree with me that we have too much intense political excitement and not enough discussion in the line of political education As an advocate and exponent of true Democracy, but as one who humbly walks in the pathway of our sainted characters of history—from Jefferson to Jefferson Davis—I make bold, my dear general, imbued with patriotic motives and inspired by divine impulse, to step into the arena of politics and challenge you, as the Republican standard bearer, to a public discussion of certain historical facts and conditions that could not but enlighten our voting populace and clarify the political atmosphere.

Not knowing how my advances shall be received, I shall state a few of the opening propositions, believing that you will join me in the thought the moral aspect and bearing of politics have been too much sacrificed to hasty ambition.

Proposition first—The Democratic party is of divine origin and purpose

Suggestion—This is established by the fact that it has undergone experiences, sustained reverses and endured hatred and contumely that would have crushed anything on the earth—or under it That no other creature of similar character has ever lived half as long.

Proposition second—The Democratic party is imbued with the divine example

Suggestion—When it has been kicked upon one cheek it has invariably held the other cheek in range of the kicker and never essayed the resentful, worldly practice of sitting down on his work.

Proposition third—The Democratic party is the vindicator of the true doctrine of a republican form of government

Suggestion—No organized influence has so enlightened the rising generation upon the stability of this beloved government, even going to the worry and danger and expense of four years of desperate warfare to prove that our beloved institutions are solid and invulnerable

Proposition fourth—The Democratic party is the great public educator.

Suggestion—That it has spent years in convincing the youth of the country that when man attempts to drag the tariff question into politics, God alone knows where he is coming out That it is an economic question far above the reach of ordinary intellect

Proposition fifth—That the Democratic party is the greatest financial general of history

Suggestion—That it has proven to the world that the way to solve the financial question is to move on all sides of it in detail, adopting each in turn, and accepting all, collectively.

* * * * * * *

There are other points, my dear general, equally important, that would come up in their turn But it is high time this campaign of education were begun, and if you can find the time and inclination to join in the great march of progress and introduce moral discussion and education into a too long neglected field, you will find a fearless and upright foeman in

Yours prayerfully,
GEORGE PHILPOTT, D. D

Manufacturing and the Monroe Doctrine.

There should exist no misconception in the minds of our manufacturers as to the scope of the Monroe Doctrine. From being the sixth nation in 1820 in the order of the amount of manufacturing, the United States has become the only competitor of Great Britain in the struggle for commercial supremacy In this battle England has the advantages of organization and careful preparations extending through many years Great Britain has fortresses off the coasts of the United States, called coaling stations, at the following strategic points: Halifax, the Bermudas, Saw Lucia, British Honduras, and at Esquimault, on Vancouver's island, commanding the entrance to Puget sound.

All these facts are of a character distinctly hostile to the interests of the United States, and in violation of the well understood basis of the Monroe doctrine. A new element must today be considered in all our foreign relations, and that is our manufacturers. The country that supplies the important markets of the non-manufacturing nations will be able to make articles the cheapest, and in consequence will also in time supply the American market. Should the United States be that nation all will go well with us Should it be England, a long farewell to our manufacturing industries! It is certain that in order to preserve the fields wherein American made goods may be marketed, the United States, in the course of time, will be compelled to annex Canada, the Central American states and the outlying islands of Newfoundland, the Bermudas, the West Indies, Hawaii and Vancouver. The United States must embrace the whole continent from the Isthmus of Panama to the North Pole. This is what is meant today by the Monroe doctrine.

A Practical View of It.

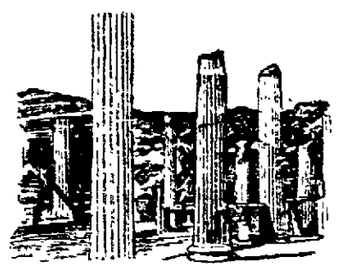
When a business firm wants an agent to take charge of its financial affairs it selects a business man, not a magnetic man. It chooses the man who has conducted his own business successfully rather than the man who has failed therein. "Why," asks the Times Star, "should the great state of Ohio in choosing a chief executive for its vast business interests show less discrimination than an ordinary business firm where the interests at stake are incomparably smaller? Personal magnetism is all very well in a campaigner, and ex-Governor Campbell abounds in it, but hard, practical common sense and sound business tact and judgment are requisite of a first-class governor, and these are found in General Bushnell, combined in as high a degree as among the most successful business men of the state."

Governor Turney of Tennessee says he will teach his children that the Confederates were right in the war of the rebellion. He may also teach them that he was right in stealing the governorship of his state, but his instruction will not alter the facts.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Curious Features of a House Buried In the Earthquake of August, A. D. 79.

Quite recently has been unearthed a house at Pompeii containing objects of great interest and beauty. Eighteen fluted columns supported the roof of the great central hall, and all are little the worse for their long repose in dust and ashes. Seven of them are now quite perfect, though it is evident they have been



NEWLY DISCOVERED VILLA.

restored to some extent. The walls are decorated with frescoes similar to those with which all visitors to Pompeii are familiar. The most remarkable feature, however, is the marble furniture, if one may so call it. Here one can see the past glories of the Pompeiians. Here everything is of marble—tables, fountains and statues, all in perfect condition and of the purest white. Perhaps the most remarkable of the ornaments are the fountains, of which there are several. In the center of the great hall stood two tall, slender marble columns closely covered with carving and each surmounted with the head of some deity—the Penates, probably, of the household.

On the right hand side are the retiring rooms. These, as is usual in a Roman house, are small and quite insignificant in comparison with the main or entrance hall, on which so much care was lavished.

The woodwork of these rooms remains, but is all reduced to charcoal by the redhot fragments of pumice stone which fell over the whole town to a depth of 7 or 8 feet, destroying the upper stories of the houses, which, it is evident, were made of wood. There are features in this building that suggest that it had been rebuilt, or at least restored, shortly before the eruption. Many of the houses of Pompeii were, in all probability, more or less damaged by the great earthquake of A. D. 63, and it is clear that some of them were in process of restoration on Aug. 24, A D 79, when the town was finally overthrown.

Venetian Blonds.

Naturally in Italy one expects to find nearly every one of dark complexion, and it is a surprise to be told by a writer in Good Housekeeping that in Venice one sees perfect blonds. However, dark hair and eyes are the rule and the blonds the exception. Among the common people the women all wear shawls. These shawls are large, square and fringed. These are folded to make three corners, and when worn the middle corner almost touches the ground On the hottest day in summer the Venetian woman envelops herself in this shawl. These women either go bareheaded or wear a bright handkerchief. On Sundays and gala days they wear a black lace scarf, which they arrange with a grace that a foreigner rarely acquires. But no matter how they are dressed or where they go to the fan is an inseparable companion. It is droll enough to see a woman going to market with a basket on her arm and an open fan in her hand. But the fan takes the place of a sunshade and she uses it now to shield her eyes from the sun and now to protect her head and neck. Venice, as every one knows, produces the most beautiful glass in the world, but glass is not its only product The most beautiful silks and laces are also made here. This is also a great market for bronzes and cameos.

How Woods May Be Colored.

Among the ingenious methods resorted to for the ornamental coloration of woods of different kinds the New York Sun notes the successful treatment by which a beautiful yellow brown is imparted to fir and oak and to maple a red brown. If the wood is treated with a 1 per cent aqueous barium chloride solution, the first named becomes brown and the latter a dark brown. Again, if calcium chloride be used instead of barium chloride, the fir becomes brown, the oak red brown and the maple a dark brown, or, if a 2 per cent aqueous solution of magnesium sulphate be used, the fir and oak become dark brown and the maple a dark violet brown. It is further stated that alum and aluminium sulphate will produce on the fir a high red and on the oak and maple a blood red, while chrome alum imparts to maple and fir a reddish brown and to oak a havana brown A beautiful dark violet brown is also given to fir and maple by manganese sulphate.

"Feeding" Glove Skins.

After the preliminary processes of dressing the skins for kid gloves they require "feeding" to render them soft and plump. It is a remarkable fact that nothing but the yolks of fresh eggs can do this. Millions of yolks are annually used for this purpose in the various manufactories producing gloves. Boxes suspended upon pivots and made to revolve rapidly receive the skins and yolks. By the rapid rotary movement the skins are thrown from side to side, and the rich orange egg yolks are beaten into them and absorbed, leaving in the churnlike receptacles merely a thin, watery looking fluid. "Feeding" is a very expensive process, yet it is necessary both for tanned skins and for those which are to be dyed.

Scotch Superstition.

In Scotland it is deemed especially ominous for a lump of soot to fall down and spoil the breakfast on the day of the wedding, for a bird to die in its cage, or for a bird to sit on the window sill and chirp long. The bride must carefully avoid breaking a dish on that day.

Do You Want Lower Taxes?

The working people of the state and those who own small amounts of property and who are unable to escape taxation, want the expenses of the state government kept down, and desire above all other things an orderly, economical administration. The business men and the bankers desire the same thing. General Bushnell is a business man. He is a large employer of labor and he is a banker. He is on good terms with laboring men and has their respect and confidence. He wants his men to prosper. He wants them to receive good wages and always to have work. He thinks the American working man should live well, own his own home and have money in the bank.

This is one reason why General Bushnell favors a protective tariff, and it is also a reason why he wants the business of the state of Ohio conducted with the same ability that a man would give to his private affairs.

If General Bushnell is elected he promises to give earnest and intelligent attention to the question of taxation. He will do all in his power to correct the evils that exist in our present system and to try to lighten the burdens and secure economic expenditure to the fullest extent—consistent with a proper support of the charitable institutions of the state and the proper conduct of affairs."

An "All Round" Man.

General Bushnell is at once a shrewd far-seeing, able man of affairs, and a thinker on important problems of an economic character If he is elected, as he will be by a handsome majority, if Republicans do not shirk their duty on election day, he will give this state the best business administration it has had since the war

Ohio has had a good many distinguished men for governor within the last 30 years, but as a rule they have been men with strong, though becoming ambition; they were looking to the future and could not address themselves wholly to the problems of administration before them

If General Bushnell is elected he will apply business methods to every department of the government and see to it that the affairs of the state are conducted in a systematic, economical and efficient way For a quarter of a century he has been managing a great private enterprise in which he has paid out vast sums to labor and has given employment to from 1,200 to 2,000 men A man who can make a success of his own affairs, which command executive ability of the highest order, ought to be trusted to make a success of the administration of the affairs of the state of Ohio.

A Man Not a Wind Bag.

No one can meet General Bushnell without admiring him, and feeling that he is a man to be liked and trusted. He is a straight, forward man and one without pretenses. He does not attempt to be an orator, but he can talk to the people in an interesting, sensible and earnest way which carries conviction with it and impresses the listener with the honesty and ability of the talker. We are of the opinion that what the people of Ohio need at this time is a governor that is self-respecting, able, shrewd, businesslike and masterful, rather than an acrobatic, sensational sort of person filled with vain hopes and crazy aspirations, whose chief talent is that of skyrocket oratory on the stump.

A Hoodoo.

Mr. Brice says he wants to have Mr. Campbell elected governor so that he—that is, Mr. Campbell—can run for president next year. Mr Brice has not up to this time been a success as a president-maker. The only time that Mr. Cleveland was defeated was when Senator Brice tried to have him elected, and it is a hundred to one that the same fate is in store for Mr Campbell. As a political booster, Mr Brice is a hoodoo

The Moral Leper.

The notorious Colonel Breckinridge of Kentucky has been invited by the state committee to participate in the present campaign. The practical indorsement shows that the Kentucky Democratic conscience is too tough to be long impressed by the Colonel's escapades, and it is highly probable that his party will soon unite in supporting him for further political honors.—Times-Star.

That was a very pretty little story to the effect that Colonel Dan Lamont would speak at Chickamauga, to follow the example of the Yellowstone geyser, which has spouted but twice in all time But Colonel Dan did not spout, and the geyser still beckons on the daring warrior to match its record.

No voter this autumn can forget Samoa, Nicaragua, Trim lad, the imprisoned Waller, the business depression and the enormous deficit.

THE VOICE AT BUZZARD'S BAY

[From the Nebraska State Journal.]

One, at Buzzard's Bay, while fishing,
I sat musing, wondering, wishing
That the presidential mission
I could hold till life's decision;
As I pondered on the matter,
Suddenly I heard a clatter,
An interminable chatter,
From the sedge, plainly above me,
"Some "under" them I scattered
Waste official bread, well buttered,
Some intolerable bore
Seeking office, nothing more."

As I sat in deep reflection,
Thinking of the next election,
I experienced much dejection
As I never felt before
Turning, I beheld a bowly
Buzzard, walking slowly
Up and down the gravel floor,
On my Trilbies, proudly standing,
Spoke I then in voice commanding
"Tell me truly, as a prophet,
What the future has in store,
What for me it has in store

"In convention consequential,
In the campaign presidential
Will my efforts be potential,
And my power influential,
To secure the place one more,
Bird of death! O, bird of evil,
Thus addressing the unlevel,
Be thou angel or grim devil,
By the my count sail and oars;
Will again the ballot's roll on
Cause me to (rat) general station?"
Quoth the buzzard "Nevermore!"

CLEVER GROVELAND.

HER IDEAL.

"The man I marry," she declared,
When she was sweet sixteen,
"Must be young, handsome tall and dark,
A king and I his queen!

"The man I marry," added she,
When two years more had passed,
"Must be one who can control a fund
As long as life shall last

"The man I marry," to her friends
She said, at twenty one,
"Must have a father vastly rich
And be an only son

"The man I marry," to herself
She said, at twenty one,
"Must care for me and me alone,
And give his love for mine"

* * * * * * *

"The man I marry," whispered she
At forty, turning toward
High heaven her hands, "must be—must be—
Well—any one, good Lord!"

—Somerville Journal

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of testimonials

Address F. W. CHENEY, Toledo, O
Sold by druggists, 75c.

His Experience

During the training of the militia in Campbeltown a company was ordered off for ball firing, including a game keeper from Annamurchan, who was singled out as marker The sergeant took up the fieldglass to see if all was ready, when, to his horror, he saw the marker standing in front of the target Thinking the man insane, the sergeant at once hastened to the rescue, and in an authoritative voice demanded the meaning of such reckless conduct, at the same time describing the marker as a fool. "I'm no sic a fool as you think," was the retort. "I ken the safest place weel enough. I've marked for your company afore."—Dundee News.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Company, druggists Marion O

Nice Distinction.

Caution and cowardice sometimes run pretty closely together, but they are always distinguishable nevertheless. Even a child can generally see a difference as in the following case mentioned by an exchange

Teacher—Johnny, can you define for us the difference between "caution" and "cowardice?"

Johnny—Yessum. When you're scart to go out on a boat and stay at home for fear it'll sink and the boat comes in all right, it's "cowardice."

Teacher—Well?

Johnny—And if you're scart and stay home and the boat does sink, then it's "caution."—Youth's Companion

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by L. H Flocken, the Druggist.

Uncle and Nephew.

Nephew—Do you know, uncle, I dreamed last night you had lent me $10!

Uncle (generously)—Is that so? Ah! well, you may keep them, Otto.—Pourquoi.

98%

of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites and such like *palliatives*.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent* are cured by Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you on receipt of address and six cents in stamps You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

Address for BOOK, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I Can Now Eat Anything."

These words occur in thousands of letters written by persons grateful for the relief afforded by LYON'S SEVEN WONDERS, which absolutely cures

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, All Stomach Diseases,

No matter of how long standing, and speedily restores the sufferer to perfect health.

Heart, Kidney and Liver Troubles,

Which are often a sequence of impaired digestion, find a safe and speedy cure in

LYON'S Seven Wonders.

You can get it of your druggist. Price, $1.00 a box (60 doses), or address

The Lyon Medicine Co.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

We guarantee this remedy to cure or money refunded.
For sale at Flocken's Drug Store.

Modern Education.

Old Fogy—What do you learn at school, little girl?

Little Girl (bewildered)—What do we learn at school? What don't we learn?—Somerville Journal

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep-seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JOHN G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS:

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary county, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by L. H. Flocken, Druggist.

Too Much of One.

"You say it was a runaway match?"

"Partly. He tried to run away, but she brought him to time by threats of a breach of promise suit."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders were successfully used in treating children's complaints by Mother Gray, for years a nurse in the Children's Home at New York. They will certainly remove all kinds of worms, and when a child is feverish, with bad stomach and irregular bowels, they always cure Pleasant and harmless as milk. Mothers should give Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders to their children occasionally through the year. They prevent worms forming.

HE HAD A SCOOP.

But In Telling of It He Didn't Know What the Other Man Was.

I had just descended the stairs of the elevated station at Park place when he tackled me. He was a weary looking chap who had evidently been asleep in some doorway near by and had been turned out by a passing policeman.

"Say," he whispered as he barred the way, "mebbe you are a newspaper feller?"

"Well, what of it?"

"Got a scoop fur you. Biggest scoop of the season. You kin make four columns of it and not half try. Gimme a fiver, and she's yours."

"I don't think I want to buy."

"But listen. She's a scoop! No other paper kin git on to it. She'll sell you 5,000 extra copies, or I'm a Turk. Don't miss the opportunity of a lifetime, and you kin hev it fur $3."

"What's the nature of it?" I asked.

"Love, elopement, remorse, robbery, arson, murder most f-o-u-l!" he hoarsely whispered as he struck a pose.

"Who is the hero in the case?" I asked.

"Here, sir—here!" he exclaimed as he tapped his chest. "Here is the hero of the bloody drama!"

"And the murderer?"

"Here, sir—here. I am the hero, the villain and the victim—all three in one! Only from my lips can you secure the tale. Biggest scoop ever got hold of by a New York paper, and it will only cost you $2!"

"I'm sorry, but our columns are full," I said as I got away from him.

"Make it $1!"

"Can't do it."

"Fifty cents!"

"Too full."

"Say!" he gasped as he got ahead of me and barred the way again, "I've got to sell this scoop tonight. I've no ice to keep it on, and it'll be dead game tomorrow."

"What you want is a drink, isn't it?" I asked.

"It is, sir," he earnestly replied.

"And a nickel will get it?"

"It will, sir."

"Then why don't you take this nickel and go and get it and save your wind for some other time?"

I handed him the coin and passed on, and I was 200 feet away when he recovered sufficiently to shout after me:

"Why didn't you tell me you was an old crank five minits ago and save me talking a lung out?"—Detroit Free Press.

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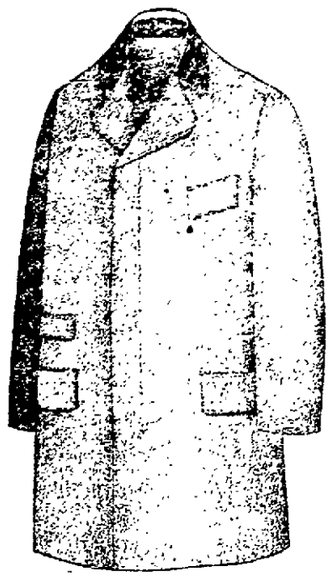

Overcoats That are Swell

LOTS of them, too. See them stacked on our counters higher than your head No old coats with new tickets, but bright, new Fall and Winter '95 goods--the cream of the Eastern markets. Smooth goods, blue and black, will again have the run, the style of the garment, however, is very much different from last season's. Let us show you the "BENJAMIN BOX COAT," THE MUNSTER and THE RUGBY--all new overcoats, very swell, that will have to be seen to be appreciated.

KLEINMAIERS.

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By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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Single Copy - - - - - -
Delivered by Carrier - 10c per week.
By Mail, Postage Paid, $4.00 per year.
Weekly Edition - $1.00 per year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Ohio, as second-class matter.

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EIGHT PAGES.

THURSDAY - - - OCTOBER 3

To the weather clerk: Last batch received. Quality much better. Thanks.

If only half the reports are true, Senator Brice is getting his Ohio railroads in excellent shape.

The prince of liars in these days is not an individual. The party organs have smashed his record and flout the pennant.

Mr. Campbell came within $26,320,780 00 of correctly stating the local indebtedness of Ohio last Saturday. Mr. Campbell must have been "chancing" it.

It is a Cleveland man who has slept continuously for seven months, with a few hours' exception. New Yorkers will insist that he belongs in Philadelphia.

Yes, dear reader, Coxey is still running for governor, and the strange part of it is he has a good many followers. You can see some of them at the fair today.

The governor of Texas promises to make a knock-out himself. The same kind of zeal directed toward lawlessness in Texas would make it an eminently respectable abode.

The weather manipulator will please accept Marion's very sincere thanks. This kind of weather is just what we wanted for the fair and for general purposes. We are not among the kickers today.

Chicago Republicans have shown themselves capable of being a bad lot and indulging in very reprehensible conduct. The degeneracy of politics in the great city is sufficient to breed mugwumps.

Pittsburg has raised $30,000 by subscription to entertain the republican national convention next year. It is expected to add $25,000 more to this sum, and will then undertake the more difficult task of securing the convention.

The Texas legislature, called in extraordinary session to enact a law against prize fighting, did so on Wednesday and the great Corbett-Fitzsimmons mill is knocked into a cocked hat, so far as coming off in Texas is concerned. The new law makes such affairs a felony for which the punishment is two to five years in the penitentiary. Texas is a great state, when aroused.

What does a preacher want to meddle in politics for anyway?—Daily Mirror.

For the same reason we presume that any other American citizen exercises his inalienable rights. We see nothing wrong in a moral leader standing for honor and freedom from corruption in politics. If politics have gotten so bad that a preacher can't come near it needs a radical bit of renovation.

Would it not be just as well for the taxpayers if the county board of commissioners contained a representative of each party"—Mt. Gilead Register, Dem

It would indeed. Eminent authorities in Marion and Morrow agree in this matter Over here in Marion we hope to elect a very worthy gentleman named Milton Morral to the commissioners' office because every thinking man agrees that minority representation is just

We believe it is not the business of the people of Marion, the council or the engineer to take it upon themselves to change the mixture of the asphalt pavement. The contractors are bound to give us a satisfactory street or it will not be accepted A change of materials now might alter the obligation of the contractors. If the mixture is not right let them be responsible for the needed changes. Asphalt contractors ought to know what is needed to make a good street. Marion people will know the street when they get it and will accept no other.

The STAR sees nothing inconsistent with its two local articles on the progress of asphalt paving, from which the Mirror strives to make capital by drawing the deadly parallel On Saturday the conditions indicated good progress and there was apparent delight over the paving that was matchless in appearance. Three days later the character of the work was changed not so remarkable a thing as it was disappointing The STAR again recorded the truth, which, by the way, is One way the STAR does things Incidentally it may be observed that the Mirror will keep its readers posted and entertained if it will reproduce a column or two from the STAR every day and it will raise its standard of truth-telling at the same time

BITS OF POLITICS

Dr J L. Hensley was in attendance at the Morrow county fair today, looking after his fences. While Judge Gardner is here the doctor concluded to go into his back yard, so to speak.

The fair is the scene of great political hustling. All the county candidates are there. We violate no confidence in saying the county campaign is on.

The Republicans are expected to have a big out door meeting at Scott Town before many days They hope to have Gov. McKinley and General Bushnell present.

Chairman Dick Crissinger is spreading Campbell badges broadcast The package came Wednesday and there were $7 worth and came C. O. D. This is not necessarily an evidence that Dick Crissinger buys C. O. D. but shows that the shipper knows political committees and has got onto the fact that Senator Brice is not putting all his long green in committee hands

No Dust.

[illegible]

Why [illegible]

Customer—[illegible]

Customer—[illegible]

Customer—Why [illegible] freethinker.—Philadelphia Record.

A Candidate for Auditor.

The republican candidate for auditor, Robert J. Pennell, is to make the race against a second term candidate who is conceded the strongest man of the democratic ticket, but for all that Mr. Pennell is not discouraged. He will

ROBERT J. PENNELL.

make a campaign anyhow, just to show that he can secure a good support.

Mr. Pennell is one of Marion's hustling young republican workers He is professionally engaged in educational work, now engaged in superintending the Agosta schools. He is prominently connected with county teachers' institute work and has an acquaintance extending to all parts of the county Mr. Pennell is fully competent to fill the important office of auditor.

OBITUARY.

A very sad accident befell Mr. John A Morten, of Waldo, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 25, by being kicked by a horse, in his barn. The best medical aid was summoned at once, and all that human skill and kind attendance could do to relieve the sufferer or save his life was done, but despite every effort he passed away at 2 p. m. Sept 26th

The deceased was born at Madisonville, Hamilton county, Ohio, May 15th 1817, and was at the time of his death 78 years, 4 months and 11 days old.

He was married to Charlotte Ramsdale, Feb. 28th, 1837, at Cincinnati, O., and settled at Waldo, Marion county, Ohio, in 1847. To them were born seven children, four sons and three daughters, three of whom, two sons and one daughter, have gone before our aged friend to the tomb, two sons and two daughters, with an aged and infirm wife survive to cherish his memory and mourn his loss

He was highly esteemed in the community as a neighbor, citizen, husband and father, well worthy of emulation May God in his mercy heal the wounds made in the hearts of the loved ones in the Morton home.

The funeral took place from the family residence at 9 a. m. Sept 28th The services were conducted by Pastor T P Haines, of Radnor, taking the text from Luke 12-40 A large number of his friends and fellow citizens assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to him whom they had loved and respected

JEWELRY DON'TS.

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

Don't [illegible]

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

MEXICO'S VAST WORK

HER WONDERFUL DRAINAGE CANAL NOW NEARING COMPLETION.

A Plan That Has Required Nearly Three Hundred Years To Be Worked Out. Hundreds of Thousands of Lives Sacrificed Will Attract Our Citizens to Mexico

A great work has been going on in the valley of Mexico, the draining of the Mexican valley, which has required three centuries to complete. It is 2,000 years and more since the Aztecs settled in the valley of Mexico, and it was then that the work was begun.

The valley of Mexico as it now lies is a basin surrounded by mountain ranges, with no outlet for the waters, completely inclosed by high mountains, and has originally been about 7,500 feet above the sea level. The surface of this valley has a total area of 1,500 square miles, completely inclosed by high mountains, and has originally been about 7,500 feet above the sea level. The surface of this valley has a total area of about 2,500 square miles. Mountain ranges completely inclose, making a great canal of rich containing dozens of villages and hamlets, with the ancient capital in the center. In times past the lives of volcanoes locked up the earthquakes which still live in the mountain Popocatepetl, from whose great mouth sulphur fumes and smoke which are of flame have poured out to destroy cities.

The valley thus formed in the mountain walls of rock had been a natural receptacle for many rivers, and during the Christian era of man these rivers washed over a large extent of the region. The work is have been in progress by leakage and evaporation, and the Aztec pilgrims coming from the north in the fourteenth century, found reason to regard it as a sign that they were to build their queen of the world after a small island of the sea, set about building dikes and confining the overflow of the waters. Many of their works remain to this day, and show that the valley was divided by them into five great departments. The dikes were built under the direction of King Nezahualcoyotl, a relative of the Emperor Montezuma, whose surviving works prove him to have been an engineer who in European regions and modern surroundings would have given him high standing even among modern engineers.

Originally built in the midst of a lake, the city has been left on dry ground by the receding waters. Lake Texcoco, some three miles distant, Chalco and Xochimilco have altitudes nearly four feet greater than the present of the capital. Still more ingeniously no the lakes to the north dominate the city San Cristobal and Xaltocan are about five feet, while Zumpango is over 13 feet above it.

The project now completed is a modification of one which was projected by Simon Mendez in the time of the Spanish government, which in 1449 was adopted by Captain Smith, of the corps of American engineers with accompaniment General Scott's army. The tunnel was ultimately located under the saddle and through the ravine of Nochistongo, its mouth being near the village of Tequisquiac. The works have been begun several times and then suspended without effecting anything of importance. In 1856 the works now nearing completion were commenced. A project proposed by Senor Francisco Garay, a well known engineer of the City of Mexico, was pronounced the most feasible. But the revolutionary struggle succeeded, and for many years the work was relegated to the background.

In 1879 Limantour Bon Luis Espinosa, the present minister of the world, took charge of the undertaking. In the first parliament of the cutting of Tequisquiac was commenced, and the greater part of the shafts was begun. But at that point the work was stopped by political matters. The work was really commenced in 1885, when the city council of Mexico submitted a project to the federal government and agreed to contribute largely to the cost. President Porfirio Diaz then appointed a special commission with ample authority to disburse the funds dedicated to the work.

The drainage works, now carried out, will drain the surplus waters and sewage of the City of Mexico and carry them outside of the valley, and will also drain the lake entirely of its waters, affording an outlet. We never heard more of any [illegible] which [illegible] would [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] The [illegible] of the City of Mexico form a network of covered channels, located everywhere in the middle and sometimes on the side of the streets, the whole almost [illegible] gates, communicating with a system of sewage, as that empty now into the [illegible] of San Lazaro, which [illegible] the sewage to Lake Texcoco. If the work is left in the lake waters backs up into the sewers and separates the contents of the houses and [illegible]

The canal is 50 feet [illegible] through the mountain range [illegible] at [illegible] approaching point. The [illegible] will take rank with the [illegible] engineering of modern times, as the tunnel [illegible] of Mont Cenis, the successful [illegible] and the [illegible] an aggregate [illegible] the world. The completed system will have cost $20,000,000.

The benefits of these works to the City of Mexico cannot be over estimated. Instead of being now [illegible] in the world as it should be, with its magnificent [illegible] it is unfortunately [illegible] death rate, the [illegible] of which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RENT—A nice house of five rooms on ... avenue. Inquire of Jerry ... corner of Fairground street and ... avenue. 27-6p

RENT—House on Oak street, or will ... easy payments. G. T. HARDING.

... furnished front ... newly papered. Inquire at ... State street.

RENT—One nicely furnished room at ... State street. Inquire of Mrs. ... 26-6t

... seven rooms up stairs, over ... stove store. Only responsible ... applied. Inquire at store of O. S. ... 2 6tf

RENT—Suite of nine upstairs rooms, ... water, and water closet. In center ... 24tf G. S. MCGUIRE, Agt.

SALE OR RENT—A house on Kep... avenue, a house on State street ... Windsor street—at a bar... Call on G. H. Wright. 236 tf

SALE OR RENT—On easy terms, ... and lot on Reed avenue. G. T. HARDING.

RENT—To rent four rooms in my house ... reliable party. Inquire of Mrs. ... corner Oak and Silver streets. 2 9-t3p

WANTED—Good girl for general house ... small family, good wages. Call ... Geo. H. King, 372 Delaware ave. 26tf

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MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Office hours from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

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... 8:00 a. m. to 9:00 to 11:30; p. m. ... 2:30 to 4:30, 7:00 to 8:30. Sundays—9 to 10:30; p. m. 2:30 to 4:00, standard ...

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Can buy railroad tickets at cut rate of W. J. Wiant the Ticket Broker, in Wiant's Bookstore.

Phone 138.

Call box in store for hack and baggage line.

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Has a number of fine houses, and vacant lots, which can be bought at figures that insure a good investment. See him.

OFFICE 119½ W. CENTER ST.

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Graduate of Chicago Ophthalmic College.

SPECIALIST

... detection and correction of astigma... and all other forms of defective vision. ... per cent of all headaches, neuralgia ... nervous troubles are caused by optical ... will disappear completely when the ... glasses are worn. I am prepared to ... the most thorough examination of ... the same service as found in New York ... and to grind special lenses to fit ...

... at office and residence, 150 Jeffer... Marion, every Saturday, and on ... days from 2 to 5 p. m.

PRETTY GOOD HAUL

MADE BY BURGLARS AT GREEN CAMP WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

The Store of Somerlot & Porter Entered and Goods to the Amount of Two or Three Hundred Dollars Were Carried Away.

The little village of Green Camp was visited by a burglar Wednesday night, and he succeeded in making a good haul.

Somerlot & Porter conduct a general store in Green Camp and this was made the object of the burglar's attention during his stay in that place. An entrance was gained to the store room, and the fellow on the inside must have had some help from the outside to get away with the goods that were taken.

The exact amount of goods taken can not be told until the proprietors make a closer examination of the store. The safe was also broken into and the cash box relieved of its contents, but the amount was not given out. It is said that in goods and money the firm's loss will amount to over two hundred dollars and perhaps three.

At present there is no clue to the burglar or burglars. The goods taken were doubtlessly hauled away in a rig, and it is thought that the thieves came to this city.

RAILROAD NOTES

Thomas Curren, of the Erie train dispatcher's office at Chicago, is in the city.

A machine for dumping whole car loads of coal was tested in Cleveland last week and unloaded 55 cars, 1,200 tons, in four hours and five minutes, and in a second test, which was made by the N. Y., P. and O. division of the Erie lines, 45 car loads were unloaded in three hours.

"Dick" Condon, of the C., H. V. and T. railway, has been promoted to a regular passenger run between Columbus and Marion, and Wm. Beard takes a through run. The changes result from the resignation of Conductor Charles Howe, who has been with the road for a number of years and who retires to accept a better position in another line of work. Dick's many friends will be glad to note his promotion.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

A child of Henry Reidenbaugh, of Oak street, is sick.

Two children of Henry Monahan, of Silver street, is ill.

Mrs William Mehaffy is very ill at her home on Lee street.

John Meganey, of north State street, has a child sick of diphtheria.

A daughter of J. Haldeman, of Jefferson street, is among the sick.

Residence Property for Sale.

Good residence property, located on south High street, lot 725 in Durfee & Hummer's addition, with two story, slate roof house, will be sold at private sale at a bargain. See S. R. Rauhauser, in Masonic block or write to

J. A. GARVER, Assignee.
265etf Mt. Gilead, O.

Last Week

And last chance to see the great mechanical wonders at 130 east Center street, opposite Hotel Marion. Don't delay and miss the most intellectual treat in the world for one dime. Saturday positively the last.

Ladies.

You will be so tired this week. Do not think of baking but come to the parlors of the Free Baptist church Saturday and buy all the good things you want.

DRESDEN CLOCKS And VASES

TURN TEPLITZ BOHEMIAN WARE

THE LATEST.

TURNEY.

MARION CARPET CLEANING WORKS

119 EAST CHURCH STREET.

Carpet taken up, cleaned and re-laid. New carpet sewed, old ones refitted or changed. Feathers renovated. Upholstered furniture repaired. Work called for and delivered free.

E. C. HOLLYDAY, Prop'r.

Volumes

From the pens of Anthony Hope, James Barrie, Conan Doyle, Sarah Grand, Edna Lyall, Duchess, Florence Warden, Marie Corelli, Charlotte Brame and many others in our ten cent line of books.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

You believe in pure food, you buy the best flour, the best eggs, the best sugar, yet you have not tried the best baking powder unless you have used Cleveland's.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

But judge for yourself. Try a can.

NEW SECRET ORDER.

IS CALLED THE KNIGHTS OF THE ANCIENT ESSENIC ORDER.

Franklin Ellis, Past Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Ohio[t]s Working Up the New Lodge in This City—The List Started.

Marion is to have another social order and this time it is not a beneficial society but one the tendencies of which are entirely social and literary.

For the last two or three days Hon. Franklin Ellis, of Troy, has been in the city in the interests of the new order and although up to Wednesday noon he did not engage in any active work, yet at noon today he had quite a nice list for charter members.

The new order bears the name of the "Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order" and the senate to be instituted here will be called Miripah Senate No. 16, it being the sixteenth senate to be instituted in this state.

Though the society was founded by J. C. Weatherby, of Louisville, Ky., but three years ago, it already numbers 30,000 members, 3000 of whom are residents of Ohio.

It is necessary to secure a charter list of seventy-five as one of the rules of the lodge requires at least that number in order that men may not be taken in simply for the sake of sustaining the organization.

Thus far no trouble has been experienced in securing the required number of charter members and some of the senates were instituted with as many four hundred charter members.

Mr. Ellis will be favorably remembered as the Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias who instituted Marion Lodge No. 402 K. of P., in the old hall and he assures many friends in this city that the realistic work is of the very highest order, being unexcelled by that of any order in existence.

The lodge meets but once a month and as it is solely for the social and intellectual advancement of its membership, frequent banquets and repasts mark its history, though all entertainment are required to be strictly in conformance with the most rigid ideas of temperance.

Everybody Should Improve

the last chance to see the great Automatic Exhibition at 130 east Center street, opposite Hotel Marion. The finest amusement and grandest entertainment the world ever witnessed for one dime.

THE CROWD IS HERE

THE FAIR GROUND A SCENE OF ACTIVITY AND BUSTLE

Every Street Car Loaded Down With Visitors to the Great Fair—Judges Are Making the Awards of Merit—Fine Races Promised for Today.

The third day of the fair came in fully as balmy as its predecessor, the temperature being, if anything, even more charming.

From the first break of the early day the farming element began to arrive in the city to be in attendance at the great fair, coming in by the wagon load.

The streets of the city were well filled at an early hour and a visit to the grounds at 11 o'clock revealed the fact that the hitching paddock on the east side of the grounds was filled with buggies and wagons without number.

In and out among the different exhibits, in the machinery exhibit the crowd was making its way, while to the south and near the gates the Leader and Huber engines were being exhibited in motion and shown off generally to the crowd.

The grove was well filled and the various halls were crowded to overflowing, while quite a multitude was assembled in the vicinity of the different exhibits of fine stock and poultry.

The awarding of premiums is going on and the entire scene is one of the utmost activity, which is sure to increase as the day progresses for every car to the grounds is packed to overflowing.

Judging the attendance for the afternoon by the throngs on the grounds this morning, the day promises to be a banner day with the association.

The races arranged for this afternoon are the best of the fair, and as the citizens of Marion are acquainted with that fact it is more than probable that today, as heretofore, will be Marion day, and be the big day of the fair.

Now or Never

To see the greatest automatic works the world has ever produced, at 130 east Center street, opposite Hotel Marion. The last week positively.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

PROFESSOR BECKER

Entertains a Merry Serenading Party at His Rooms.

Did any of you visit the German village at the World's Fair and while there try the "Wurtzelberger Hoffman" which so delighted all lovers of good beer? Yes? Then you know just the article a case of which was sent to the professor recently by relatives in Germany.

It was not long after the arrival of the case that "the boys" caught onto the fact that the professor had a superior article of beer at his rooms and hence, remembering how they, accompanied by the professor, had gone out serenading in the past and how they had frequently been invited in to "blow off the foam," the thought came to them that the time was an auspicious one for serenading the professor.

Following out the idea the boys secured their mandolins and guitars and going out to the professor's room played sweetly to the moon—and the professor—"Verlossen" and other melodies which would appeal to the German heart.

Their music brought forth no response whatever. It was so quiet that you could hear the dew fall, so the boys gave the professor another selection. Still no professor appeared. Throwing pebbles against the window gave no better results but finally when one of the boys yelled, "Don't throw that brick; for God's sake, don't throw that brick; you might hurt him. Remember that the glass will fly!" the professor came to the window and yelled: "Don't t'row dot brick."

Seeing that the play was up the professor invited the boys in and set up one bottle of the beer to the six of them. The one bottle failed to satisfy the boys and so one of them was deputized to entertain the professor while the rest of them made a bluff at leaving but they didn't leave until they had secured all the beer in the case and carried it away.

Meanwhile the member deputized had made a fairly good impression on the professor, so good in fact that the latter said: "I told you what, Gov, I like you—you say noddings and I giv you a bottle," and then while the club was drinking the beer at the corner of Greenwood and Center streets, the professor discovered that he had been robbed and that's why the professor and the other members don't speak as they pass by.

Last Chance.

This is positively the last week of the great Art exhibition, 130 east Center street, opposite Hotel Marion.

Those who have not seen it should pay it a visit at once. It is a great, grand and glorious treat, a refreshing benefit to your children and family that will be instructive and lasting.

EVERETT CRABB.

Mr. W. B. Everett and Mrs. Minnie Crabb Married.

The announcement has been made here of the marriage of W. B. Everett and Mrs. Minnie Crabb.

The forepart of the week Mr. Everett gave it out to his friends that he was going to Columbus on a little business trip, but instead he went on to Guernsey county, where the marriage occurred. Mrs. Crabb was formerly of this city, and has many warm friends here, who will join Mr. Everett's friends in congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett are now in Columbus. They will return here and expect to make Marion their home.

Runaway Accident.

A runaway accident occurred on east Center street this morning. A horse attached to a buggy driven by Mrs. John Berringer, of near Waldo, the aged mother of Samuel Berringer became frightened and started to run. Mrs Berringer was thrown out and her face scratched some, but otherwise she was not injured. The horse ran up street and was stopped near Hagemann's grocery.

The buggy was slightly broken. The horse became frightened at the steam roller, which was at work on east Church street.

Death in Waldo Township.

Edward Jacob, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Kreis, died at their home, in Waldo township, Friday morning, September 27, aged 3 years, 8 months and 21 days. The child died of brain fever, after a short but severe illness, during which he was afflicted with spasms.

Remember This Is the Last

Week of the marvelous Swiss Village exhibition. Every man, woman and child in Marion will miss a grand treat if they fail to make a visit to Peters' block, opposite Hotel Marion, before Saturday night.

Arm Fractured.

The daughter of William Haas met with a severe accident Wednesday night. She was playing and fell, sustaining a fracture to one of her arms. Dr. Rhu was called and reduced the fracture.

OF GREAT INTEREST

TO THE OHIO PYTHIAN KNIGHTS INCLUDING THE LOCAL LODGES

Are the Announcements Made by Grand Chancellor M. A. Bridge in His Circular Letter Dated Columbus, Ohio, October First.

M. A. Bridge, grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Ohio, has issued a circular letter dated Columbus, Ohio, October 1, 1895, to the gentlemen whose names have been placed in nomination for the various offices in the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, Dominion of Ohio. In several cases there is but one name proposed for nomination and hence, of course, the acceptance of the nomination by these gentlemen will be equivalent to an election.

The following appointments are made:

For grand chancellor, M. J. Jenkins, of Plain City; for grand vice-chancellor, John W. Winn, of Defiance, for grand prelate, Brig. S. Young, of Ada, for grand master of exchequer, Geo. B. Donavin, of Delaware, and Edmund Hitchins of Cleveland.

For grand inner guard, Josiah Jatrow, of Germantown, James S. Cockett, of Cleveland and W. C. Huston, of Bellefontaine.

For grand outer guard, A. A. Brown, of Cincinnati; Benj. M. Allen, of Greenville; Fred S. Talbott, of Canton; W. L. Van Sickle, of Columbus; A. L. Werner, of Oberlin; I. W. Ellenwood, of Marietta; James S. Cockett, of Cleveland; H. G. Simon, of Greenfield; W. F. Ball, of Mantua; W. C. Huston, of Bellefontaine, and Curtis W. Moore, of Mansfield.

For supreme representative-at-large, only one to be elected—John T. Sutphen, of Middletown; John G. Reeves, of Lancaster; Phil. H. Dorn, of Cleveland; Franklin Ellis, of Troy; L. H. Williams, of Ripley, and S. A. Court, of Sandusky.

The announcements for additional supreme representative are identical with those made for supreme representative-at-large, and as before only one candidate is to be elected, the other representative's term of office not having expired.

While none of the names proposed are those of local men yet many of the gentlemen named are well known in Marion, and the announcements will be of interest to the Knights of Pythias in this city. Hence the item appears in print in these columns, which, by the way, is the first publication.

Wants to Live in Marion.

George Gardner, the drum major of the Fourteenth regiment band, is in the city.

STAR readers will remember that it was reported that he was totally blind. Such is not the case, however, as he has only lost the sight of one eye. He was here on the day of the Elks' circus and was partially paralyzed. After that his eyes became affected and he lost control of the lid of one and cannot see out of the affected eye. He expects to have an operation performed on the eye and after that he will be able to use the optic.

If possible Mr. Gardner wishes to enter business here this fall. He has been at his home in Pataskula since he met with his misfortune.

The Last Week

Of the great moral art exhibition. You cannot afford to miss it.

We have a complete line of stop watches. 2 M. NELSON & SONS.

Special Sale of Novelty Dress Goods!

We shall offer an assorted lot of Novelty Dress Patterns at $6 50 during the Fair. Part of these patterns can be seen in our south show window. Every pattern is worth 25 per cent. more.

Another lot of beautiful Novelties at $2.79 pattern.
Exquisite Novelty Dress Goods, in Check pattern at $4.19 pattern.
Habit Cloths, all wool, 36 inches wide, $1.69.

AVAIL YOURSELF OF THIS OPPORTUNITY.

111 North Main St.

D. YAKE.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

M. NELSON & SONS.

Imported Clocks and Fancy Goods.

NEW ARRIVALS JUST IN AND NOW ON DISPLAY. . . . .

Handsome Gilt and Porcelain Sets.

These goods are away below former prices. You can easily afford to have them. Inspection invited.

NELSONS JEWELRY STORE, MASONIC BLOCK.

WE are having big sales on Underwear, Outing Flannel, Cotton Flannel, Red Flannel and other goods for Fall and Winter outfitting. An especially good thing is our heavy, gray Underwear for boys, from 9 to 14 years, at 25c per garment. See our ladies' Union Suits at 50c. Ladies' Pants and Vests at 25c. Men's winter Underwear from 25c up Children's Underwear, all sizes, in cotton or wool. Cotton Flannel from 5c a yard up. Outing Flannel from 7c a yard up. Ginghams from 3½c a yd. up. We invite comparison of our line of Gloves and Mittens. See our new assortment of fancy China, Dolls and Toys.

BARRETT'S,

113 S. Main St., J. E. Rhoads' Old Stand.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF LUMBER AND COAL

In the city, and are selling it cheap. Experience will teach you there is advantage in placing your order with us.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER AND COAL CO.

Telephone No. 8.

THE BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE.

Men's Overcoats!

Overcoats in light weight for the cool evenings are all in, and we have an elegant line in Meltons, Cassimeres, in pleasing gray effects at $7.50. A grand assortment, including the extremely short full back, made up in Covert cloth, and longer ones in heavy diagonals and silk lined rough cheviots at $10.00. Our line of finest ones for exclusive dress wear, to please the eye of the connoisseur, made up in foreign goods, latest designs of fall styles from $15 to $25.

Special in Underwear.

Our heavy weight, brown mixed Merino underwear for this week at 79c, worth double the price. See display in our window. We invite every visitor to call and take advantage of the above prices.

BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE.

NOTE.—Street cars leave our store for fair grounds and depots every ten minutes.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A SET OF ROGUES

BY FRANK BARRETT

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CHAPTER XVII

On the eve of Michaelmas day old Simon returned from London—neither he had gone two days before to raise the money he had promised—and calling upon him in the afternoon I found him seated at his table with a most woebegone look in his face, and his eyes streaming more copiously than usual. And with most abject humility he told me that doing the utmost that day in his power he had not been able to persuade his goldsmith to lend more than £10,000 on the title deeds. Nor had he got that, he declared, but that the goldsmith knew him for an honest and trustworthy man whom he would credit beyond any other in the world, for the seal not yet being given to Judith Godwin's succession there was always peril of dispute and lawsuits which might make those papers of no value at all, the king's ministers vying one with another to please their master by bringing money rightly or wrongly into the treasury, and this indeed may have been true enough.

"But," says he, "all will go well if thee wilt have but a little patience for awhile. Tomorrow my rents will come in, and I will exact to the last farthing, and there is a parcel of land I may sell mayhap for instant payment, though 'twill be at a fearsome loss" (mopping his eyes), "yet I will do it rather than put thee to greater incommodity, and so, ere the end of the week, thee mayst safely count on having yet another £3,000, which together makes nigh upon half the sum promised. And this, dear good friend," adds he shyly, "thee mayst well take on account of thine own share, and none dispute thy right for 'tis thy money hath done all." And from what I see of him, smoking of pipes in the public way and drinking with any low fellows in alehouses, this Captain Evans is but a paltry, mean man, who may be easily put off with a pound or two to squander in his pleasures, and, as for the Spanish grandee, he do seem so content to be with our mistress that I doubt he needs no pretext for quitting her, added to which, being of a haughty, proud nature, he should scorn to claim his own, to the prejudice of a merchant who hath naught but his capital to live upon. And I do implore thee, good friend, to lay this matter before my mistress in such a way that she may not be wroth with me."

I told him I would do all he could expect of me in reason, but bade him understand that his chance of forgiveness for having broke his first engagement depended greatly upon his exactitude in keeping the second, and that he might count on little mercy from us if the other two £2,000 were not forthcoming the next day. So I took the money and gave him a quittance for it, signing it with my false name, James Hopkins, but, reflecting on this when I left him, I wished I had not. For I clearly perceived that by this forgery I laid myself open to very grievous consequences. Moreover, taking of this solid money, disguise it how I would, appeared to me nothing short of downright robbery, be it whose it might.

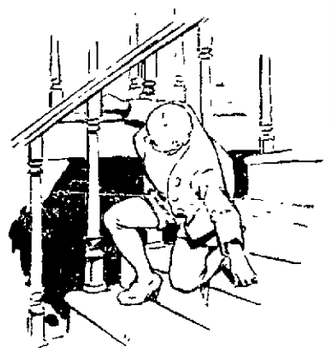
In short, being now plunged up to my neck in this business, I felt like a foolish lad who hath waded beyond his depth in a rapid current, hoping I might somehow get out of it safely, but with very little expectation. However, the sight of all this gold told up in scores upon the table in our closed room served to quiet these qualms considerably. Nevertheless I was not displeased to remember our bargain with Don Sanchez, feeling that I should breathe more freely when he had taken this store of gold out of my hands, etc. Thus did my mind waver this way and that, like a weathercock to the blowing of contrary winds.

'Twas this day that Moll, as I have said, dressed herself in her Moorish clothes for the entertainment of her new friends, and Dawson, hearing her voice, yet not daring to go into the stateroom where she was, must needs linger on the stairs listening to her song and craning his neck to catch a glimpse of her through the open door below. Here he stands in a sort of ravishment, sucking in her sweet voice and the sounds of delight with which her guests paid tribute to her performance, feeding his passion, which, like some fire, grew more fierce by feeding, till he was well nigh beside himself. Presently out comes Moll from her stateroom, all glowing with exercise, flushed with pleasure, a rich color in her cheek and wild fire in her eyes, looking more witching than any siren, swiftly she crosses the hall and runs up the stairs to gain her chamber and to clothe herself, but half way up Dawson stops her, and clasping her about the knees hoarsely in a transport:

"Thou art my own Moll—my own sweet Moll!" adding, as she would break from him to go her way, "Nay, chuck, you shall not go till you have bussed your old dad."

Then she, hesitating a moment between prudence and her warmer feelings, suddenly yields to the impulse of her heart, her head also being turned inside with success and delight, and flinging her arms about his neck gives him a hearty kiss, and then bursts away with a light laugh.

Jack watches her out of sight, and then, when the moment of escape is past, he looks below to see if there be any danger, and there he spies Don Sanchez, regarding him from the open door, where he stands as if to guard it. Without a sign the don turns on his heel and goes back into the room, while Dawson, with a miserable hangdog look comes to me in my chamber, where I am counting the gold, and confesses his folly with a shamed face, cursing him



Craning his neck to catch a glimpse of her through the open door.

for a meddlesome fool, which at last he must turn all ere long.

"It was no great surprise to me, for I knew I had seen him clip his dear lady's head when he thought to deceive by, and more than once the name of Moll had slipped out when he spoke but spoke of Mistress Judith.

"The whole thing threw us both into a very grave humor, and especially I was concerned with the reflection that a forgery could be proved against me if things came to the worst. The danger thereof was not slight, though all in the house loved me dearly and would willingly go to the rack for the servants, should they be put to it. Mistress Judith—God rest her!—was the most poor creature in the world, and her children knew it well. Therefore I thought it as well to preach Jack a sermon and caution him to greater prudence, and this he took in a very good part, not bidding me to the devil as one might have thought, and the issue was my full submission to his will, my head also was full of other matters, and I was glad enough to be quit of him.

"Happily, senor," says I in conclusion, "there is just the sum you genteelly offered to accept for your share and we give it you with a free heart, Evans and I being willing to wait for what may be forthcoming."

"Is it your wish both that I take this?" says he, laying his hand on the money and looking from me to Dawson.

"Aye," says he, "'tis but a tithe of what is left to us and not a hundredth part of what we owe to you."

"Very good," says the don. "I will carry it to London tomorrow."

"But surely, senor," says I, "you will not quit us so soon."

Don Sanchez rolls his cigarro in his lips, looking me straight in the face and somewhat sternly, and asks me quietly if I have ever found him lacking in loyalty and friendship.

"In truth, never, senor."

"Then why should you imagine I mean to quit you now when you have more need of a friend in this house?" with a sideward glance as toward Moll's chamber. "than ever you before had?" Then, turning toward Jack, he says: "What are you going to do, Captain Evans?"

Dawson pauses, as if to snatch one last moment for consideration and then, nodding at me, "You'll not leave my Moll, Kit?" says he, with no attempt to disguise names.

"Why should I leave her? Are we not as brothers, you and I?"

"Aye, I'd trust you with my life," answers he, "and more than that, with my—Moll! If you were her match, she couldn't love you more, Kit, and you will stand by her, too, senor?"

The don bowed his head.

"Then when you leave tomorrow I'll go with you to London," says Jack.

"I shall return the next day," says Don Sanchez.

"And I shall not God help me!" says Jack bitterly.

"Give me your hand," says the don, but I could speak never a word, and so I stood staring at Jack in a maze.

"We'll say naught of this to her," continues Jack. "The time, then, be five weeks. I could never endure that it shall seem that I have gone with you for company and have fallen in with old comrades, who would keep me for a cockney."

"But without friends, alone, what shall you do then?" says I heartstricken at the thought of his desolation. "The days seem long for Jack."

"Make the best of this lot with a stout heart, like any other brave man," says he. "There are many hardships we have to endure in this rude land, and this is one of them. Don't lower my spirits with your sighs. Unless you would have me break and run mad she and he must part company."

"Why, then, senor and captain," says I, "I do not see how you know that I am not as good a friend to you as you to me. I would see her now, if you please."

"That is enough," says the don.

"Then do you, I beg of you, I pray but give me a tender, and she will be glad to see me again when you have gone."

The don closed his eyes as one in duplication, and then says, lifting his eyebrows: "She is a clever woman—shrewd beyond any I have ever known. Then why treat her as you would a foolish child? You must let me tell her the truth when I come back, and I warrant it will not break her heart, much as she loves you."

"As you will," says t'other. "'Twill be all as one to me," with a sigh.

"This falls out well in all ways," continues the don, turning to me. "You will tell Simon, whose suspicion we have most to fear, that we have handed over 4,000 of these pieces to Captain Evans as being most in need, we ourselves choosing to stay here till the rest of our claim is paid. That will account for Evans going away and give us a pretext for staying here."

"I'll visit him myself, if you will," says Jack, "and wring his head to show my gratitude. I warrant I'll make him wince, such a grip will I give him, and I'll talk of nothing else but seas and winds and the manner of ship I'll have for his money."

The following morning before Moll was stirring Don Sanchez and Dawson set forth on their journey, and I, going with them beyond the park gates to the head of the road, we took leave of each other with a great show of cheerfulness on both sides. But, Lord! My heart lay on my breast like any lump of lead, and when Jack turned his back on me the tears sprang up in my eyes as though indeed this was my brother and I was never to see him more. And long after he was out of sight I sat on the bank by the roadside, sick with pain to think of his sorrow in going forth like this, without one last loving word of parting from his dear Moll, to find no home in London, no friend to cheer him, and he the most companionable man in the world.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Being somewhat of a coward, I essayed to put Moll off with a story of her father having gone a frolicking with Don Sanchez, leaving it to the don to break the truth to her on his return. And a sorry, bungling business I made of it, to be sure. For, looking me straight in the eyes, whenever I dared lift them, she did seem to perceive that I was lying from the very first, which so disconcerted me, though she interrupted me by never a word, that I could scarce stammer to the end of my tale. Then, without asking a single question or once breaking her painful silence, she laid her face in her hands, her shoulders shook, and the tears ran out between her fingers and fell upon her lap.

"I know, I know," says she, putting me away when I attempted to speak. "He has gone away for my sake and will come back no more, and 'tis all my fault that I could not play my part better."

Then what words of comfort I could find I offered her, but she would not be consoled and shut herself up in her room all the morning. Nevertheless she ate more heartily than I at dinner, and, fresh visitors coming in the afternoon, she entertained them as though no grief lay at her heart. Indeed she recovered of this cruel blow much easier than I looked for, and but that she would at times sit pensive, with melancholy, wistful eyes, and rise from her seat with a troubled sigh, one would have said at the end of the week that she had ceased to feel for her father. But this was not so, albeit wounds heal quickly in the young and healthful, for I believe they who weep the least do ache the most.

Then, for her further excuse, if it be needed, Don Sanchez brought back good tidings of her father—how he was neatly lodged near the cherry garden, where he could hear the birds all day and the fiddles all night, with abundance of good entertainment, etc. To confirm which she got a letter from him three days later, very loving and cheerful, telling how, his landlord being a carpenter, he did amuse himself mightily at his old trade in the workshop and was all agog for learning to turn wood in a lathe, promising that he would make her a set of eggcups against her birthday, please God. Added to this, the number of her friends multiplying apace, every day brought some new occupation to her thoughts, also, having now that £2,000 old Simon had promised us, Moll set herself to getting through it as quickly as possible by furnishing herself with all sorts of rich gowns and appointments, which is as pretty a diversion of melancholy from a young woman's thoughts as any. And so I think I need dwell no longer on this head.

About the beginning of October Simon comes cap in hand and very humble, to the court to crave Moll's consent to his setting some men with guns in her park at night, to be in ambush for poachers, telling how they had shot one man in the act last spring, and had hanged another the year before for stealing of a stag, adding that a stranger had been seen lurking in the neighborhood, who, he doubted not, was of their thieving crew.

"What makes you think that?" asks Moll.

"He has been seen lingering about here these three days," answers Simon.

Yet to my knowledge he hath not slept at either of the village inns. Moreover, he hath the look of a desperate, starving rascal, ripe for such work.

"I will have no man killed for his misfortunes."

"Gentle mistress, suffer me to point out that if these acts of man steal with impunity others now innocent are thereby encouraged to sin, and thus thy mercy tends to slaughter cruelly."

"No man shall be killed on my land. There is my answer," says Moll, with passion. "If you take this poor starved creature, I shall be without doing him comfy hath. You shall answer for it else."

"Nay, then, shall I not, mistress. 'Tis enough if we carry him before Justice Martin, a gentle, upright man and a scourge to evildoers."

"Nay, you shall not do that till I have proof he is one," says Moll. "'Tis true, I come of what he has termed most foul, and I shall suffer none to take my life."

Promising obedience Simon withdrew before any further restrictions might be put upon him, but Moll's mind was much disturbed all day by fear of mischief being done despite her commands, and at night she would have me take her round the park to see all well. May be she thought that her own father, straying further to see her privily, might fall a victim to Simon's ambushed hirelings. But we found no one, though Simon had certainly hidden these fellows somewhere in the thickets.

Hearing Moll's cry of joy he opened his eyes.

While we were at table next morning we heard a great commotion in the hall, and Mrs. Butterby, coming in a mighty pucker, told how the robber had been taken in the park, and how Simon had brought him to the house in obedience to her lady's command.

"But do, pray, have a care of yourself, my dear lady," says she. "For this hardy villain hath struck Mr. Simon in the face and made most desperate resistance, and heaven protect us from such wicked outlaws as have the evil fancy to show themselves in broad day light!"

Moll, smiling, said she would rather face a lion in the day than a mouse by night, and so bade the captive to be brought before her.

Then in comes Simon, with a stout hand over one eye, followed by two sturdy fellows holding their prisoner between them, and this was a very passionate man, as was evidenced by the looks of fury he cast from side to side upon his captors as they dragged him this way and that to make a show of their power, but not ill looking. In his struggles he had lost his hat, and his threadbare coat and shirt were torn open, laying bare his neck and showing a very fair, white skin and a good beard of light, curling hair. There was naught mean or vile in his face, but rather it seemed to me a noble countenance, though woefully wasted, so that at a glance one might perceive he was no born rascal, but likely enough some ruined man of better sort driven to unlawful ways by his distress. He was of a fair height, but gaunt beyond everything, and so feeble that, after one effort to free his arms, his chin sank upon his breast as if his forces were all spent.

Seeing this, Moll bade the fellows unbind him, telling them sharply they might see there was no need of such rigor.

Being freed, our prisoner lifts his head and makes a slight reverence to Moll, but with little gratitude in his look, and places himself at the end of the table facing us, whereat at the other end, Moll sitting betwixt Don Sanchez and me, and there, setting his hands for support upon the board, he holds his head up pretty proudly, waiting for what might come.

"Who are you?" asks Moll in a tone of authority.

He waits a moment, as if deliberating with himself whether to speak fairly or not; then, being still sore with his ill treatment and angered to be questioned thus by a mere girl—he, as I take it, being a man of 30 or there abouts—he answers:

"I do not choose to tell. Who I am, what I am, concerns you no more than who and what you are concerns me, and less, since I may justly demand by what right these fellows, whom I take to be your servants, have thus laid hands on me."

"How do you answer this?" asks Moll, turning to Simon.

Then Simon told very precisely, as if he were before a magistrate, how this man, having been seen lingering about the court several days and being without home or occupation, had been suspected of felonious purposes; how therefore, he had set a net to lay wait for him, how that morning they had entrapped him standing within a covert of the park regarding the house; how he had refused to give his name or any excuse for his being there and how he had made most desperate attempts to escape when they had lain hands on him.

"Is this true?" asks Moll of the prisoner.

"Yes," says he.

Moll regards him with incredulous eyes a moment, then, turning to Simon, "What arms had he for this purpose that you speak of?" says she.

"None, mistress, but 'twould be a dread villain verily who would carry the engines of his trade abroad in daylight to betray him." And then he told how 'tis the habit of these poachers to reconnoiter their guard by day and keep them nets, guns, etc., concealed in some thicket or hollow tree convenient for their purpose. "But," adds he, "we may clearly prove a trespass against him, which is a punishable offense, and this assault upon me, whereof I have evidence, shall also count for something with Justice Martin, and so the wicked shall yet come by their deserts." And with that he gives his fellows a wink with his one eye to carry off their quarry.

"Stay," says Moll, "I would be further convinced"—

"If he be an honest man, let him show us his hand," says Simon.

The man innocently enough stretches out his palm toward us, not perceiving Simon's end.

"There!" cries Simon. "What said I? Is that a hand that ever did a day's honest work?"

"'Tis no worse than mine," says Moll, regarding the hand which in truth was exceeding smooth and well formed.

"Come, does she still more enjoy. "You see I am no harsh judge. I would not deny a fellow creature the pleasure that is not grudged, the cover that runs across my haven. Tell me you were there not to steal by a passing caprice and I'll forgive you as freely as I'd have you."

This gentle appeal seems to move the young man greatly, and he made as if he would do more than was demanded of him and make that reconnoissance which he had refused to do. But one word could leave his part. His face a deadly shade passed over his face. His knees gave under him, and staggering to save himself he fell to the ground in a swoon.

Then, while all we men stood fixed in wonderment, Moll with the quick, helpful impulse of her womanhood, ran swiftly to a richer place to lay his side, and dashing on her knees cried for wine to be brought her.

"Dead of hunger," says Don Sanchez in my ear. "Fetch a flask of Canary."

And then, laying hold of Simon by the shoulder, he pointed significantly to the open door. This fear Simon was not slow to take, and when I returned from the buttery with a case of strong waters I found no one in the room but Don Sanchez, and Moll with the fainting man's head upon her lap bathing his temples gently. Life had not come back and the young man's face looked very handsome in death, the curls pushed back from his brow and his long features still colorless like a carved mask.

Then, with a "my lackaday" and "alas 'm ostlers Mrs. Butterby with a bottle of cordial in one hand and a bunch of burning feathers in the other. "Fling that rubbish in the chimney," says the don. "I know this malady well enough." And pouring some wine in a cup he put it to the dead man's parted lips.

In a few moments he breathed again and hearing Moll's cry of joy he opened his eyes as one waking from a dream and turned his head to learn what had happened. Then, finding his head in Moll's lap, and her small, soft, cool hand upon his brow, a smile played over his wasted face, and well indeed might he smile to see that young figure of stern justice turned to the living image of tender mercy.

Perceiving him out of danger and recovering her own wits at the same time, Mrs. Butterby cries: "Lord, madam, do let me call a maid to take your place for, dear heart, you have quite spoiled your new gown with this mess of water, and all for such a paltry fellow as this!"

Truly it must have seemed to her understanding an outrageous thing that a lady of her mistress' degree should be nursing such a ragged rascal, but to me knowing Moll's helpful, impulsive disposition, 'twas no such extraordinary matter, for she at such a moment could not entertain those feelings which might have restrained a lady of more refined breeding.

The pretty speech of Mrs. Butterby, reaching the fallen man's ear, seemed instantly to quicken his spirits, and casting off his lethargic humor he quickly staggered to his feet while we raised Moll. Then, resting one hand upon the table for support, he craved her pardon for giving so much trouble, but in a very faint weak voice.

"I would have done as much for a dog," says Moll. "My friends will render you what further services are fit, and if it appears that you have been unjustly used as I do think you have, be sure you shall have reparation."

"I ask no more," says he, "than to be treated as I may merit in your esteem."

"Justice shall be done," says Don Sanchez in his stern voice, and with that he conducts Moll to the door.

But Moll was not content with this promise of justice. For the quality of mercy begetteth love, so that one cannot only moderate one's anger against an enemy, but it doth breed greater compassion and leniency by making one better content with one's self and therefore more indulgent to others. And so, when she had left the room she sends for me, and taking me aside says with vivacity:

"I will have no punishment made upon that man."

"Nay," says I, "but if 'tis proved that his intent was to rob you"—

"What then?" says she. "Hath he not as much right to this estate as we? And are we one whit the better than he, save in the more fortunate issue of our designs? Understand me," adds she, with passion, "I will have nothing added to his unhappiness."

I found the young man seated at the table and Don Sanchez gravely setting food before him. But he would take nothing but bread, and that he ate as though it were the sweetest meat in all the world. I led the don to the window, and there in an undertone told him of Moll's decision, and whether her tone of supreme authority amused him or not I cannot say, because of his impassive humor, but he answered me with a serious inclination of his head, and then we fell speaking of other matters in our usual tone, until the young man, having satisfied the cravings of nature, spoke.

"When you are at liberty, gentlemen," says he, "to question my conduct I will answer you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

After the Honeymoon.

Two arms round my neck are twining—two soft arms so fair and white;
Two eyes are close above me shining with a loving, tender light;
Two red lips are parted, showing 'twixt them pearly rows of pearl;
Odors sweet come to me, flowing from a mass of dark brown curls.
On my knee a form reclining falls in weariness to rest;
Yet my fancy is not failing, and my ear is not deceived as I hear
Thus I, a once unmoved tyrant, hard to please and cold as ice,
To refuse to do or suggest what she begs for in a voice
For I know the words of honey, these hugs and caresses sweet,
Set the stage for money for a fall outfit complete.
—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Neat and Appropriate.

"I realize," said the father of the bride to be, "that I haven't kept posted on the style this year in good form, and as you seem to be one of the family pretty soon I will refer to the hazards of asking you a question."

"Anything at all."

"Will it be out of line for a father-in-law to wear a wedding breakfast?"

The young man pondered deeply and then replied:

"Something in the way of a check?"

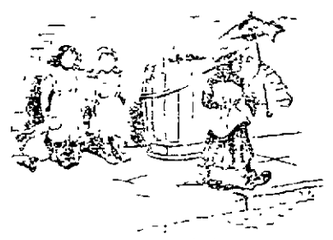
"A small check."

"Well—say about $10,000."—Washington Star.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. B. Foye, druggist Marion O.

Not Highborn.



Matilda Medonea—She's taken on a lot of airs just because she's old enough to wear a corset.

Ethel Meswath—Yes, but she ain't no heavy swell, for no real aristocrats don't never wear their corsets on de outside of der clothes, like dat.—Truth.

The Darlington, Wis., Journal says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by L. H. Flocken, the Druggist.

The Milkman's Woe.

The milkman looked sad.

"What a fearful waste," he said.

"Of what?" asked his neighbor.

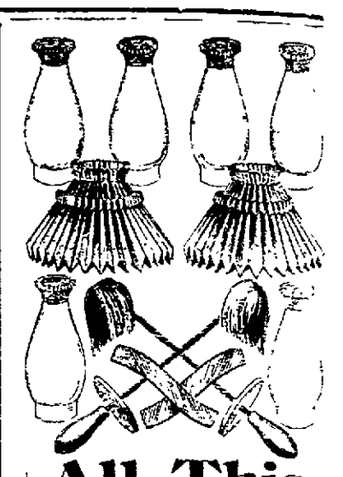
"Rain," replied the milkman. "After a long dry spell we get a lot of rain just when we are being watched so closely that we can't profit by it."—Chicago Post.

What a Canton Mother Says.

"I have raised a family of six children and have tried all the cures for colic from paregoric to catnip tea, and never found anything so valuable as Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. It expels wind from the stomach at once and gives such quiet and refreshing sleep. I would not be without Dr. Hand's Colic Cure or Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion for four times the cost. Mothers, give them a trial."—Mrs. H. A. Brown, 237 south Cherry St., Canton O.

Big Business In Tarantulas.

According to a Pasadena (Cal.) paper the capturing and shipping of tarantulas may be classed as one of the industries of the Pacific coast. The business in this unique trade resulted last year in the shipment from that place of over 20,000 tarantulas to meet the demand of the tourist traveler, and it is estimated that in the last five years 250,000 spiders have been sold.—Keokuk (Ia.) Constitution-Democrat.



All This For A Dollar.

There has been invented a lamp chimney that will not break with heat. It's called the Ivory Top because of its peculiar construction. To introduce this lamp chimney quickly to lamp users everywhere the following remarkable offer is made. Upon receipt of one dollar an introduction box will be sent, express paid, containing *six Ivory Top* chimneys, *two* imported lamp shades of handsome design, with wire frames, *two* rotary lamp cleaners and *two* wicks. If this is more than you need get a neighbor to take half.

Bought in the regular way these articles would cost double the money. Give full address and state which book shows lamps you use.

THE LIPPINCOTT GLASS CO., Alexandria, Ind.

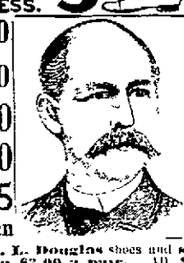
SANITARY SCIENCE.

S-A-N-A-D-O-R Skin Soap contains the latest and most perfect discovery in antiseptics. *This antiseptic is non-poisonous* and possesses soothing and healing properties in a wonderful degree. It is combined with pure vegetable oils, the product being the absolutely pure medicinal and toilet soap known as S-A-N-A-D-O-R. This soap is of unsurpassed excellence for the complexion, hands, nursery, hair and scalp. Its antiseptic properties keep the skin tissues soft, pliable and in a healthy condition. It is always soothing and refreshing. Price 25c. per cake. Prepared by S-A-N-A-D-O-R MEDICAL CO., 10 and 12 Vandewater St., New York City.

1,000,000 People Wear W. L. Douglas Shoes

HAND SEWED PROCESS. $3.00 BEST IN THE WORLD.

$5.00	$3.00
$4.00	$2.50
$3.50	$2.00
$2.50	$1.75
$2.25	For Boys and Youths



For Men

Wear W. L. Douglas shoes and save from $1.00 to $3.00 a pair. All Styles and Widths. If your dealer in other pastures won't keep us supplied, write for catalogue and price list. Take no substitute. See that name and price is stamped on sole. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

J. E. RHOADS.

HIGH GRADE LOW PRICE

Lemon 10c. Vanilla 15c.

SOUDERS' ELEGANT FLAVORING EXTRACTS

DR. PEFFER'S FEMALE PILLS.

NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS. Prompt, reliable and safe relief for suppressed or painful menstruation. Over 30,000 ladies monthly. Invigorates these organs. Beware of imitations. Name paper. $2 a box, or two boxes $3. Sent sealed in plain wrapper, postpaid, on receipt of price. Send 4c in stamps for particulars. Sold by Local Druggists, or address PEFFER MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Denison & Reiser and H. C. Oberman & Co.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale at Flocken's Drug Store.

Local Time Card.

Erie Lines

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis.

Get Time Tables and full information from M. B. Dickerson, Agt., Marion, O.

N. Y., L. E. AND W.

[In effect June 9, '95.]

CITY DEPOT.

WEST.	EAST.
No. 1 ..... 7:00 am	No. 13..... 4:30 am
No. 5..... 11:45 am	No. 16*..... 12:55 pm
No. 9..... 10:45 pm	No. 8..... 10:45pm
No. 37 (local) 8:45 am	No. 33 (local) 6:15 pm

No. 4 arrives at Marion Junction from Cincinnati at 7:0 p. m. but does not run west of Marion Junction.

Nos. 37 and 33 run between Galion and Dayton only.

No. 16 runs to Salamanca only.

[In effect June 9, '95.]

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

WEST.	ARRIVE.
No. 1..... 7:30 am	No. 12..... 1:15 pm
No. 5..... 12:00 noon	No. 2..... 10:3[illegible] pm
No. 3 ..... 11:15 pm	No. ..... [illegible]
No. 33..... 12:55 pm	No. 32..... 11:10 am

Nos. 33 and 32 run between Marion and Lima only. Nos. 1 and 2 run daily except Sundays, and stop at all stations.

[In effect 12.00 m. Sunday, May, 26 1895.]

BIG FOUR.

EAST.	WEST.
No. 36..... 8:37 am	No. 11..... 8:15 am
No. 10..... 4:08 pm	No. 8*..... 10:58 am
No. 1*..... 10:57 pm	No. 35..... 4:4[illegible] pm
No. 84 local 3:55 pm	No. 55 local 11:05 am

No. 11, daily, stops at LaRue.

No. 3, daily except Sunday, makes local stops.

No. 35, daily, maks local stops.

No. 38, daily, stops at Caledonia.

No. 10, daily except Sunday, makes local stops west of Galion.

No. 1*, daily, does not make local stops.

Local, daily except Sunday.

[In effect May 19.]

O., H. V. and T.

(BUCKEYE ROUTE.)

NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 31..... 8:55am	No. 36..... [illegible] pm
No. 33..... 11:20am	No. 34..... 1:[illegible]pm
No. 35..... 4:25pm	No. 32..... 9:[illegible]
No. 37..... 10:00pm	No. 30..... 5:[illegible]

SANDUSKY SHORT LINE.

[In effect Sept 29, 1895.]

NORTH BOUND.	SOUTH BOUND.
No. 2 ..... 9:05 am	No. 1..... [illegible]
No. 4 ..... 5:37 pm	No. 3..... [illegible]

No passenger trains run on Sunday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A HURRICANE CONTEST

Fitzsimmons Believes the Big Battle Will Be Brief.

TO WIN OR LOSE IN TEN ROUNDS.

The Australian Hopes to Defeat Corbett In a Short, Sharp and Decisive" Struggle. Gives Reasons For Believing He Will Vanquish the Californian Gladiator.

Where there's a will there's always a way. Notwithstanding executive prohibitions and apparently other insurmountable obstacles James J Corbett and yours truly will meet in the roped arena battle for the world's championship. I have such confidence in Dan Stuart, the ruling spirit of the Florida combination, that I believe implicitly that he will be able to bring off the great carnival either at Dallas, on Oct. 31 or immediately across the border in Mexico. He has able legal advisers and is sure that boxing is not illegal in Texas, but only is not in Mexico.

The management have now determined there will be two, and possibly three contests between recognized champions in their respective classes before the stellar event in which Corbett and I are the principals.

FITZSIMMONS' TERRIBLE RIGHT ARM.

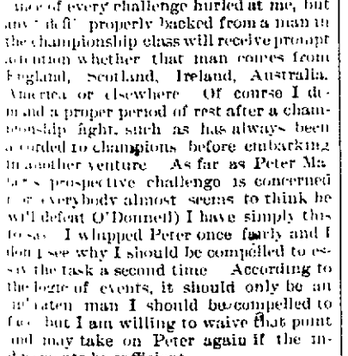
Who says if will figure. Tommy Ryan and Billy Smith will battle for the welterweight championship of the world. Peter O'Donnell of Australia and Peter Maher of Ireland for gold and glory, and possibly Jack McAuliffe and Kid Lavigne for the lightweight championship of the world.

This will unquestionably be the greatest series of carnival ever held in any country and is bound to mark an epoch in the history of fistiana. Additional interest is lent to the affair from the fact that win or lose it will be the last battles in which Corbett and McAuliffe will take part and that if McAuliffe and I won we will be the targets at whom myriad challenges will be leveled by ambitious aspirants for ring fame. It is an open secret that, in the event of my defeating Corbett, Peter Maher the Irish champion, should he conquer O'Donnell, will be after me hot foot with a challenge for battle. O'Donnell, too, should fortune favor him in his mill with the Irishman, says he will challenge me. So, too, Paddy Slavin, late of Australia now of London, and a host of others.

It is a good and wise saying that one should never count his chickens until they are hatched. I have been asked by so many friends all over the country, however, through innumerable letters what I would do in the event of my winning the championship that I take this method of declaring my intentions. I am now an American citizen and I glory in my adopted country. Should I have the good luck to wrest the championship from Corbett, I will strive to keep it where it belongs—in America. Of course I can't take cognizance of every challenge hurled at me, but any "draft" properly backed from a man in the championship class will receive prompt action whether that man comes from England, Scotland, Ireland, Australia, America or elsewhere. Of course I desire and a proper period of rest after a championship fight, such as has always been accorded to champions before embarking in another venture. As far as Peter Maher's prospective challenge is concerned (as everybody almost seems to think he will defeat O'Donnell) I have simply this to say. I whipped Peter once fairly and I don't see why I should be compelled to essay the task a second time. According to the logic of events, it should only be an invitation man I should be compelled to face, but I am willing to waive that point and may take on Peter again if the inducements be sufficient.

It is rather embarrassing for me to talk about myself, but I am asked a lot of pointed questions, so here goes:

"Do I think I can defeat Corbett?" Ever one at all brings this query. To be candid and with no feeling of egotism I reply that I honestly believe I can; otherwise I would never have made the match. Mind you, I don't underrate the Californian's powers one whit. He is clever, shifty, strong and a hard ring general. I know, too, that he is 2 inches taller and some 30 pounds heavier than I. How then, it will be naturally asked, can I give these odds away and expect to win? I will tell you. My reach is fully as great as Corbett's and I am quite as strong, if not stronger, in the points where a fighter most needs strength—that is across the shoulders, chest, arms and muscles of the back. My blacksmithing in my early days did that for me. Except in one regard that I am the harder hitter, as I think I am fully as clever as Jim on my feet and hands, as shifty on my feet and as enduring, I argue that I should land as often as the Californian and if I



HOW JOE'S LEFT ARM LOOKS

[illegible] greater force of my blows should [illegible] favor eventually. I am not counting the element of chance here. Of course a lucky blow may settle the fate of [illegible] at any stage of the game. [illegible] point I wish to impress upon [illegible] friends of mine—it is not an [illegible] thing by any means for the lightweight to whip his heavier adversary. The [illegible] of Fitzsimmons proves that. Tom Sayers, Jem Mace and Joe Coburn, when at the fittest and best were really only middleweights, and yet they defeated the biggest and strongest men of England and America—men who weighed anywhere from 20 to 40 pounds more than they. Jack Randall of England, the original "Nonpareil," and gallant Jack Dempsey, his American prototype, whipped men who tipped the beam at anything from 10 to 30 pounds more than they. If I am defeated by Corbett, I will make no excuse for my overthrow on the score of weight.

"How long will the fight last?" many interested people ask me. That I can't tell. It won't be very long if I can help it. I will try to make it short, sharp and decisive. Corbett, I see, is quoted as saying that he will take his time in disposing of me, that he wants to make a nice, clean, artistic job of it and he predicts that he will win in 20 rounds or thereabout. Well, I have the assurance to think the boot will be on the other foot and I hope to capture first money in less than half that time. I will either win or be whipped in an energetic manner. Of course I can't tell exactly how I will fight—no man can—until I get in the ring. Circumstances frequently alter a fellow's plan of action. Whatever way the contest goes I predict it will be a redhot bout and well worth seeing.

Indeed, all of the events scheduled at the carnival promise to be decidedly interesting. Peter Maher and Steve O'Donnell, who battle on the day following the contest between Corbett and myself—viz. Nov 1—will, I feel assured, put up a fine fight. Tommy Ryan and Mysterious Billy Smith are certain to wage a fierce and almost even battle on the ensuing day, Nov 2. The boys have met four times now without signal advantage to either man. They are the best two welterweights in the world, with the possible exception of Joe Walcott, the "Black Hercules." Both of these teams fight for purses of $5,000 and side wagers of $5 000 more. Should Jack McAuliffe face Kid Lavigne at the carnival it would be for a purse of $5,000 and a side bet equally large. When one considers these amounts—$30,000 all told—in conjunction with the sum Corbett and I battle for—$41,000 purse and $20,000 side stakes—the magnitude of the enterprise Dan Stuart and the Florida Athletic club have undertaken can be readily appreciated. It will be a fistic feast which will live in history and which no man with ear fare in his pocket and a drop of sporting blood in his veins should miss.

That the carnival will be a success, both from a monetary and sporting standpoint, I have not the slightest doubt. Public interest is already aroused to a high pitch all through the United States, and at the big amphitheater of the Florida Athletic club I confidently expect to see the largest and most representative body of sport loving men that has ever been gathered together. With the success of Dan Stuart's enterprise boxing will receive an impetus that will once more make it what it was in the old Grecian days—the sport of kings.

Bob Fitzsimmons

FAY TEMPLETON'S LATEST.

Her Contract With Mr. Rice Limits Her Avoirdupois to 150 Pounds.

Fay Templeton, for no particular reason that most critics can determine, enjoys a great reputation in this country, and there is probably not a hamlet in the length and breadth of the land in which her name is not known.

After a retirement extending over a considerable period, during which it was reported that she had accumulated considerable adipose and had got no younger, she is about to emerge from her self imposed obscuration as the exponent of the principal female character in R. A. Barnet's extravaganza, "Excelsior, Jr.," with which Oscar Hammerstein will inaugurate his handsome Olympia in New York this fall.

FAY TEMPLETON.

Miss Templeton will not, contrary to the general idea, offend the æsthete by undue plumpness. By the terms of her contract with Edward E. Rice, it is said, she is required to keep her weight down to 150 pounds, and, according to those who should know, she is now far below the limit. The portrait given herewith would seem to bear out that statement, as it is made from a recent photograph and shows her as she will appear in "Excelsior, Jr."

In reality Fay Templeton is not remarkably brilliant or aggressively commonplace as an actress. But she was at the outset of her career exceedingly vivacious and dainty. Both of these qualities necessarily gave way before the march of avoirdupois, and Miss Fay was then just about the same as thousands of other women of the stage.

Now she is really very pretty again, and as the role assigned to her is said to fit her as well as the proverbial glove she should shine to advantage in Barnet's latest fulmination. That is certainly her manager's expectation at any rate, for she is being largely and very skillfully boomed.

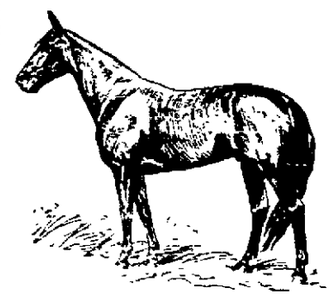
"Alabama" In London.

Augustus Thomas' "Alabama" was evidently very favorably received in London, and Mr. Willard cables that the prospects of a run are encouraging. The critical Thunderer says of the production: "Mr. Augustus Thomas has thus met success with the first piece from his pen that has been seen in London. He has graceful gifts of fancy and at times of poetic diction, and he certainly has the knack of bringing down the curtain upon effective situations. No louder laughter was heard during the evening than at the close of the first act when a slight tendency to slowness in getting to work with the story was fully atoned for by an unexpected and most humorous coup that fairly brought down the house." After seeing "The Capitol" the question, "Did Mr. Thomas write 'Alabama?'" really surges up in the mind.

THE PACER JOHN R. GENTRY.

Not a King Yet, but a Worthy Foe For Patchen and Robert J.

Like his greater rival, Joe Patchen, the famous pacer John R. Gentry was bred in Kansas, and by a strange coincidence both were also bred the same year in the very same county. Gentry was reared by H. G. Toler of Wichita, who owned his sire, Ashland Wilkes, as well as his dam, Dame Wood. Ashland Wilkes is a son of Red Wilkes. Dame Wood was bred by John S. Clark of New Brunswick, N. J., and was by Wedgewood, 2:19, one of the gamest trotters on the turf 15 years ago. She was a fast natural trotter, but was blind in one eye, and her dam's breeding being then in doubt Mr. Clark got rid of her at auction, and she was taken to Kansas. The Dame Wood colt was sold to John R. Gentry and J. F. Ramey of Hughesville, Mo., before he was 2 years old and was named John R. Gentry.



JOHN R. GENTRY, 2:04½.

Ramey developed and brought him out as a 3 year old in 1892, winning five races in Missouri and Kansas with the youngster without losing a single heat. He paced in 2:13½ in a race and lowered the mark to 2:13 in a tilt against time. Gentry did not start as a 4-year-old, but in 1894 he turned up unheralded at Detroit, and defeated the speedy Vassar and a dozen others in straight heats, lowering his mark to 2:09½. At Buffalo the same year he was sold to L. B. Holt and J. F. Scott of Graham, N. C., for $10,000, passing into the stable of M. E. McHenry just before he lost his first race to Joe Patchen, on Aug. 11. It was said that Gentry was not just right when he paced this race. Be this as it may, he went on to Terre Haute and won handily in 2:10 from Reflector and others. At Chicago he upset the talent again by taking the measure of the much talked of Hal Braden in 2:07¼, 2:07¼, 2:08½.

After this race Gentry went through the western southern circuit, defeating everything he met, until Nashville was reached in October and a special race was arranged between him and Robert J. The first heat was a battle royal, the two pacers going lapped all the way, but at the wire Gentry beat the champion a short head in 2:04. The judges blundered, calling it a dead heat, however, and as the stallion struck a leg, cutting himself in dangerous fashion so that he had to be withdrawn, Robert J won the race by default.

Early in November the pair met again in a hippodrome race at Philadelphia, but the stallion had not fully recovered from the Nashville mishap, and Robert J simply played with him in slow time. Gentry's first race this year was paced at Freeport, July 24, when he defeated Joe Patchen in three heats, the latter having lost a shoe in each of the first two heats.

It is worthy of note, observes the New York Sun, that Robert J, John R. Gentry and Joe Patchen all made their records on the same day and on the same course. At Terre Haute, Sept. 14, 1892, John R. Gentry won the second heat of the five for all in 2:03¾, Hal Braden forcing him out. A couple of hours later Joe Patchen, who had been drawn from this race that he might go against time in an effort to capture the stallion record, paced in 2:04, and soon afterward Robert J, starting against his Indianapolis record of 2:02½, paced the mile in 2:01½. Another notable thing in connection with the trio of champions is this: Since Robert J reached his estate, in 1893, no horse except Joe Patchen has ever been able to beat him. Joe Patchen, in turn, has not been defeated by any horse except Robert J and John R. Gentry, while Gentry is in a like position, the defeats in his turf career having come from Joe Patchen and Robert J.

One Gun Starts In English Yachting.

The one gun start is the rule at all English yacht races. That means that instead of allowing the boats in any one class five minutes in which to cross the line, as is usually done here, each yacht being timed when she actually crosses the line within that period, they are all timed at gun fire and the skipper who gets his boat over the line first gets the benefit of the superior skill and judgment that have enabled him to do it. This system adds something to the danger of yacht racing, but it adds greatly to the excitement of the sport, increases the interest in it from a spectator's point of view and affords the best kind of practice in the handling of a yacht. It is gradually coming into vogue here.

A Mediumistic Drama.

The next thing on the carpet is a medium drama. This ought to be fun. One of the new play's advance notices reads.

"'Mirandia,' a spiritualistic drama by Bartley Campbell through the hand of I. Ransom Sanford, is the title of a new play which is to be produced in this city within a month. The piece is in four acts, and the principal parts are to be taken by mediums of national reputation. During the action of the play four seances will be presented and a full form materialization by a Mrs. Mabel Aber. The new play promises to create a sensation in religious-spiritualistic theatrical circles."

ALL SORTS OF SPORTS.

It is said that Jockey Fred Taral has developed into quite a boxer.

Ex-Captain Frank Hinkey will coach the Yale football team this season.

Ex-Governor William E. Russell of Massachusetts is very fond of lawn tennis and plays with considerable skill.

One of James J. Corbett's friends says the champion cleared $79,000 last season from his pugilistic and theatrical enterprises.

The University of Chicago football team will have the arduous pleasure of playing Yale's great eleven this fall if Stagg's men show enough strength to warrant an eastern trip.

The Ladies' Chess club of London recently gave a dinner to Pillsbury, Steinitz and Tschigorin. After the dinner Pillsbury played games with 14 ladies simultaneously. He won 11, lost two and drew one.

Lamplighter has won in purses and stakes $90,000. As a 2-year-old he was sold for $90,000. When Pierre Lorillard sold his stable Lamplighter brought $20,000, and at a recent sale the famous horse only brought $7,500.

BASEBALL'S NAPOLEON

Manager Hanlon Again Captures the Pennant For Baltimore.

HIS GREAT TEAM OF CAST OFFS.

Many of His Players Were Not Good Enough For Other Clubs, but Hanlon Saw Their Merit, and They Have Twice Won the National League Championship.

We have all in our time known men who excelled as traders—men who could take two broken down hack horses from the common as a basis for a dicker and in two years own a livery stable or a string of thoroughbreds. I know such a genius now, but he does not deal in horses. His specialty is baseball players. I refer to Manager Edward Hanlon of the Baltimore club.

For the second successive year Mr. Hanlon's Orioles are winners of the National league pennant against very heavy opposing odds. Last season I noted the very remarkable fact that the members of the champion Baltimore team were, with a few exceptions, cast offs from other National league clubs for whom Hanlon had traded. The great outfield is made up of such material. New York and Brooklyn both rejected Keeler. Brodie was not good enough for Boston or St. Louis—think of it, not even for St. Louis!—and Joe Kelley was eagerly "swapped" by the Pittsburgs. Jennings, the great shortstop, had nearly been put upon the bench in Louisville when Hanlon traded O'Rourke for him. O'Rourke is not a member of a major league team now. Esper was not strong enough for the Washingtons.

It is an old saying that a manager of a successful team is a great manager for that reason only. In a word, that it is the team which makes the manager and not the manager that makes the team. That I do not believe. While a good manager cannot make a winner of a no account team he is a great element of success to a team which has the players and needs only a directing hand. I consider Hanlon in a class with Anson and Ward as a general of the ballfield. In some respects he is the superior of either of those men. He was a ball player before he became a manager. All ball players do not make good managers, but a good manager should have a ball player's experience behind him. Hanlon, in his time, was a fine outfielder and good batsman. He had temperate habits and an intellect above the average lot of the profession. What is more, he was always a student of the game and advanced with the later improvements.

EDWARD HANLON OF THE BALTIMORES.

[The shrewd manager who has twice won the pennant with a team of cast offs.]

Mr. Hanlon has all the characteristics which go to make a successful manager. He is even tempered and not easily moved to anger. It is true that he becomes greatly excited at times during the progress of a game, but he never lets reverses effect his temper. When he believes a certain course is right, he is not easily swayed from that course. He has held on to players in the face of discouragements which, with other managers, would have brought releases twice over and has been rewarded afterward by most satisfactory results.

Hanlon is also a man whom his players are bound to respect. That is a great element of success for all managers. Unless the respect of players can be obtained and held, no manager need expect to succeed.

The Baltimore team is a great one. Nothing like it has been seen on the diamond since the old Chicagos of 1876 to 1880, and Comiskey's famous St. Louis Browns. Their capture of the League pennant is not a fluke. It is a case of the best club winning under admirable handling. The team met with accidents, but Hanlon was equal to every setback. When Reitz was knocked out, he took one of his pitchers and said: "Gleason, your pitching days are over, but I believe you will make a good infielder. Go in and play second base." Mark the result of his judgment. When Reitz recovered, Gleason was playing the position so well that Reitz had to be contented in the role of a substitute.

McMahon met with an injury a year ago. Valuable as the man was, Hanlon would not let him pitch a ball for nearly 11 months, although the team was woefully weak "in the box." The result was that when the great pitcher did return to duty there was no chance of his relapsing into uselessness. Hanlon has made no mistakes in the selection of his players. He has tried new material which he discarded, but in every instance his judgment came after a few games only, and I know of no cast off from his team that has gone out and made a success elsewhere.

The Baltimore team are aggressive players. They lead. They have a style of their own. It is a case of young men with young men's progressive ideas and indomitable will. Every man on the nine plays to win the game and not to fatten his average. Consequently, the team work of the champions is beautiful to behold. No wonder Baltimore rooters go wild in their enthusiasm over the champion team.

All are young men. Even Robinson and McMahon, the oldest couple of the lot, are modern when classed with some of the players on other teams. The result is to produce a demand for young players. Every other club in the League is now looking for a few McGraws, Kelleys, Jenningses, Keelers and Careys. Just as soon as such new stars come forward places will be made for them, and just as sure as they do come many of the names of old stars now on the roll will disappear.

Not long ago I was talking to a gentleman who some years ago played second base for the Yale nine. He had been making a tour through the smaller towns of New York state and he told me that he was surprised to find that almost every town had a baseball team of native talent. He saw many games by these clubs and the conclusion he came to was this: The big professional clubs make a mistake in sending agents into minor league cities in search of recruits. If they'd send experts to watch these amateur teams at work, they would find dozens of Kelleys, McGraws, Jenningses and Keelers, who with very little experience should take their places in major league company and hold them.

A manufacturer of sporting goods informs me that the condition which the ex-Yale man found to exist among the New York towns is pretty general throughout the country. In his estimate there have been 50 per cent more amateur clubs this season than ever before in America in former years. His statement is confirmed by a firm in Philadelphia which manufactures most of the balls used on the diamond. That firm has been compelled to increase its force of employees and work overtime besides in order to supply the trade, a condition of affairs which has never before confronted it.

There is no doubt that baseball is growing, spreading out and becoming more firmly rooted every year. Seventy-three thousand people saw the League games on Labor day in five cities. That was something unprecedented in the history of the sport. Baseball is a clean, honest sport. It is a sport which in its amateur form has been played by nearly every man in this country. It reaches the heart, stirs the blood and makes boys of us all even after gray hairs come with advancing years.

O. P. CAYLOR.

IN THE WHEELING WORLD.

Recently Fred J. Titus rode 27 miles and 185 yards in one hour a new American record.

John S. Johnson is the only professional bicyclist who has made a large sum of money this season.

The American Cyclist says the call to do away with class B and renovate class A is swelling into one grand, sweet song.

John B. Yates of the New York A. C. has ridden 10,000 miles during this season. He wins the N. Y. A. C. mileage medal.

Zimmerman is under contract to appear in Australia on Oct. 1, which makes his long delay in Paris seem rather strange, says The Wheel.

O. B. Hackenberger, winner of the recent Denver road race, did not own a bicycle, and rented one to race with. He captured both place and time prizes.

Willie Windle, the former king of amateur racing men, announces that he will never compete in a race again. His efforts in a cycling way in the future will be confined to record trials in private.

The committee of the revived Olympic games, under the presidency of the royal prince, has voted 100,000 francs for the construction of a track on which to run the bicycle races during the Olympic games.

A TINY BRITISH CHALLENGER

Captain Brand's Half Rater and Her Quest of a New Cup.

The yacht races for the America's cup have ended in an inglorious fizzle, but, not at all daunted by Lord Dunraven's failure, Captain J. Arthur Brand will attempt to win the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht club's new international cup for small yachts. Mr. Brand's tiny yacht Spruce IV is now in this country. She has a total sail area of only 210 square feet and is but 15.78 feet long on the water line. She is constructed of mahogany, and nearly all her spars are of bamboo.

The swift half rater represents the Minima Yacht club in particular and British small yachting in general, her owner being a member of no fewer than 11 clubs, a record which one would find it difficult to equal. Of these clubs he is a member of the committee of the Minima Yacht club, the Cruising club and the Dart Boat Sailing club. He was vice commodore at Oxford in 1887 and 1888.

Mr. Brand is an architect, but he does not let that interfere with his yachting. At home he lives with his father, John Alexander Brand, comptroller of London. He is unmarried. During the sailing season his home is aboard his 20 ton cutter Tina, which he uses as a tender for his half rater. A member of the crew of the Tina sails with him as paid hand in racing.

SPRUCE IV AND J. ARTHUR BRAND.

Spruce IV is new and only partly tried, but in the short time that she has been afloat she has not only beaten every half rater on the Solent, but now stands at the head of her class on her racing average. Spruce IV was built for light weather. Her strong point is off the wind. Her racing powers are something to wonder at, while her running is a revelation. In windward work she is a bit deficient.

The American defender in this battle of small craft will be the Ethelwyne, a double skin centerboard boat, designed by W. P. Stephens and built by the St. Lawrence company at Clayton, N. Y. She is 23 feet 6 inches over all and 16 feet water line. Her beam is 6 feet and her draft 7 inches without the centerboard and 5 feet with it. Her board is of manganese bronze and weighs 55 pounds. She is owned and sailed by C. J. Field of the Indian Harbor Yacht club.

A New Operatic Napoleon.

Ludwig Englaender and Edgar Smith are at work upon a brand new comic opera that will be produced by Frank Steuer at the New York Casino Jan. 13. Mr. Stelner has started out for himself with zest. In addition to producing this comic opera Mr. Steiner will star Miss Marie Jansen in an opera adapted from a well known Parisian success. That will be a good thing for Marie, who has devoted two or three valuable years to such froth as "Delmonico's at Six" and "Miss Dynamite." Miss Jansen might have put in her time to better advantage.

SWIFT CYCLIST CHARLEY MURPHY.

He Has Broken Many Records and Is One of America's Greatest Riders.

One of the oldest as well as one of the swiftest amateur cyclists in America is C. M. Murphy who was recently suspended by the racing board of the L. A. W. upon the charge of having lived a race in connection with L. H. Cahanne and E. J. Ellis of St. Louis. Murphy is a Brooklynite and a brother of W. F. Murphy, one of Zimmerman's early rivals. He began riding 16 years ago and has been a prominent racing man for seven years. His first appearance as a racer was at the Kings County Wheelmen's meet on Nov. 6, 1888, when he won the 5a mile handicap in 1 hour and 40 minutes. On May 30, 1889, he entered in the 25 mile road race on the Irvington-Millburn course and won second fastest time and finished fifth from among 59 starters. On Aug. 16, 1889, at Richfield Springs, N. Y., he came in second in a 50 mile road race from scratch.

C. M. MURPHY.

Since then Murphy has paid more attention to short distance riding, and every year finds him riding in better form. This year he has been one of the stars of class B and has several times lowered the one mile competition record. On May 30 he established a new record of 2 minutes 1 4 5 seconds, which has since been surpassed by Eddie Bald.

Murphy has at one time or another beaten all the fast men on the track and in turn has suffered defeat at their hands. He believes he can ride at the rate of a mile a minute if he can secure the services of a locomotive to set the pace. With the exception of Eddie Bald and Tom Cooper Murphy has won more races on the national circuit this season than any other man.

Percy Gaunt's Bicycle Operetta.

Percy Gaunt of "Bowery" and "Push Dem Clouds Away" renown has just published a one act bicycle operetta called "Love on Wheels," words by M. Stuart. Mr. Gaunt, who is certainly as up to date as they make 'em, has seized upon the "bike" mania with an avidity that is little less than awe inspiring. The music appears to be of the light and catchy order—bicycles don't suggest Wagner necessarily—and there is plenty of it. Among the numbers are "Our Love For the Wheel," sung in "tripping chorus" by three maidens, "Wheeling, Wheeling," a waltz song, interpreted by a damsel who has fallen from her "bike" and partially stunned herself, "'Tis Love That Makes the World Go Spin Round," "When I Hold You In My Arms," "The Girl Up to Date and Beyond," which contrasts "ye maidens of former years with the girls in the bloomers of the period," and lastly "Strolling on the Sands." The libretto is not classical.

First Class Actors Out of Work.

The disbandment of Richard Mansfield's and "The City of Pleasure" companies will throw a number of first class actors out of employment at the very outset of the season. It is not expected that Mr. Mansfield will be able to act again before Christmas, and his appearance at the Garrick theater, New York, has been postponed until spring. In the meantime the Hollands will appear in "The Social Highwayman," the play in which Mr. Mansfield was to have opened his season in New York. There are two parts in the play of equal importance—the master and his valet. "The Highwayman," which is a serious play, should prove an excellent contrast to the Holland brothers' light comedy work in "The Man With a Past."

Miss Irish's Greatest Drawback.

Miss Annie Irish, the comely young woman who played the ingenuous daughter in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" with the Kendals, is now doing adventuress roles with Dan Frohman's Lyceum stock company. Miss Irish looks about as much like an adventuress as does Effie Shannon, and a Chicago critic complains that "her personality is quite too frank and her face too childlike." So Miss Irish has to acquire the art of how not to look childlike.

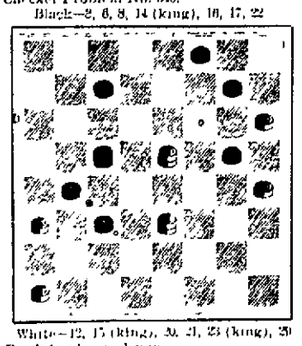
Paris Will Have "Trilby."

So even Paris is to see "Trilby." Before Miss Elizabeth Marbury left England George Du Maurier placed the dramatic rights to his book in her hands, and she is now negotiating with several Paris managers for its production. If the Potter version of the book is used, it will be interesting to hear what the Parisians will think of Trilby in the state of grace under which Mr. Potter and the Harper Bros. have placed her.

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 340.

Black—2, 6, 8, 14 (king), 16, 17, 22.

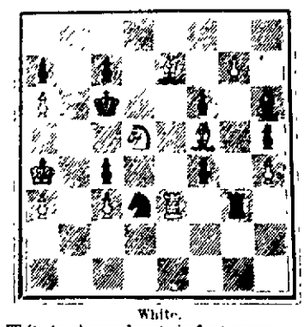


White—12, 15 (kings), 30, 31, 23 (king), 29.

Black to play and win.

Chess Problem No. 390.

Black.



White.

White to play and mate in four moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 339:

Black.	White.
1 2 to 7 (*)	1. 6 to 10
2 23 to 26	2 10 to 17
3 3 to 9	3..12 to 8
4 18 to 22, and wins.	

Chess problem No. 389.

White.

Kt moves, Q to Q B 2.

A REPORTER'S DREAM

Tom Chatter resolved to make a column of Tewkesbury church. So, having secured admittance, he wandered about among the tombs.

"What wonderful men were these!" thought Tom as he communed with himself. "What a pity that they are all dead and have been in history so long that nothing concerning them could now be considered news! There's an old fellow, now," said Tom, sitting down upon a stone bench in a convenient nook, and regarding one of these moss grown records of departed greatness, "that would make my fortune if he were living now, and I could send a report of what he had to say for himself to The National Balloon."

It was the tomb of Bithric, earl of Gloucester, which Tom regarded as he spoke. It was a quiet place, pleasant, too, on that bright summer day, and Tom began to feel a little drowsy, though he was very distinctly that he did not sleep.

A sigh aroused him at last, and he looked up. An immense being, clad in stone colored armor and leaning on a shield, stood close beside him, regarding Bithric's tomb—only the tomb, for the statue was gone.

Tom started, shivered, and, rising hastily, made a bow. The figure bowed in reply. Tom felt thankful that in its ponderous politeness it did not topple down upon him.

"I—I—I'm delighted, I'm sure," said Tom. "I—I've a little appointment with a man where I'm putting up. If you'll allow me to pass, I'll go."

But the figure did not stir. It simply turned its stony head toward Tom and rolled forth from the lips under the helmet these words.

"I am Bithric, earl of Gloucester."

"Good gracious!" said Tom. Then, despite his terror, the ruling passion reasserted itself, and he began with Bithric, earl of Gloucester, as he did with other frequently interviewed worthies. "It must be very gratifying to read the records of your former triumphs, sir," said Tom.

"Read! My father made soldiers of his sons, not clerks. But if you are a clerk, sir"—

"Oh, no; I'm not," said Tom, thinking of dry goods stores and saying to himself (this aloud), "I'm a reporter."

The being gazed on Tom for a moment and then repeated:

"I am Bithric, earl of Gloucester."

This time Tom put it down in shorthand.

"I was one on whom women always looked kindly," said the warrior, crossing his hands upon his sword, "but I had a true heart. I loved but one among all women. Let the others smile upon me as they might, only Althea. Alas, she is changed, even as I am!

"You should have seen me when I went upon an embassy to Normandy. My hair fell to my shoulders, my beard fell to my waist. They were of red gold. My shoulders were a cloth yard from tip to tip. I was worthy of Althea's love. We plighted our troth again. I placed a ring upon her finger and she gave me a tress of her soft hair.

"'Forget me not for any Norman damsel,' saith she.

"'Saith I, 'On earth there is no damsel worth looking on when one hath looked on thee.' And I kissed her, and we parted.

"A little after and I was among the shaven Normans. And I had fulfilled my mission and was hospitably entreated by Baldwin, duke of Flanders, and paid my duty to his daughter, the beautiful Matilda."

"Handsome girl, sir?" asked Tom.

"She was fair to look upon. Her eyes were black and her hair, braided with jewels, was black as night. She led me on to woo her by many a womanly wile, but I could not forget my Saxon Althea.

"I seemed to heed her not, so her love waxed hotter. She wept and said none in Normandy had any of her heart. At last she whispered that if I fain would be her true knight I might even be so.

"I thanked her for her courtesy and kindness, and for the honor that she would have done me, but which I must decline. She pointed to the door:

"'Go,' she said. 'Leave the castle and the land, but remember my love is all changed to hate, and I will have revenge.'

"I went back to England. I found Althea true. I wooed and won her. But even ere she was my bride news came to me that Matilda was married to Duke William of Normandy. And I was glad, for no true knight would willingly deem a maiden lovelorn because of him.

"And I dwelt happy with my Althea until the rumors of war filled our land. Duke William of Normandy came unto our shores with his shaven band, like unto so many priests, but fierce in the fight withal, and good men at arms. And I left Althea and fought for Harold, my king, for a long and weary while.

"Wounded sore, I was made prisoner and cast into a dungeon in Winchester. One night my dungeon door opened and there stood at it a lady veiled. The thought that it was Althea filled my heart, and I cried out. Then she put back her veil. The light of a torch fell on her face. It was Matilda!

"She looked at me steadily.

"'Said I not beware of my vengeance?' she hissed. 'It is attained. Upon my knees I have asked a boon of my lord, and he has given it me. You are my prisoner, not his. I have laid waste all your lands. For your person, it shall lie here in dirt and dark and starve and thirst and ache, and day by day die by inches.'

"With pain I lifted myself unto my knee. 'Lady, I give you honor and no scorn. I was but a true knight to her unto whom my vows were plighted. Let my wife come but once to me.'"

"'The soldiers who despoiled your home had commands from me.'

"'Then Mrs.—I beg your pardon, the countess—was—was, to speak plainly, dead?' said Tom.

"Yes," said the being.

"And you—did you mention that you did not recover the shock?"

The presence pointed to the tomb. Tom looked at it. That is the last that he remembered until the sexton shook him.

"If you are interested in the church, you don't want to be shut in all night, I s'pose," said that worthy.

"Good heavens, no!" cried Tom.

Tom shook himself again and looked up at the tomb. The somber stone figure leaned upon its shield and poised its lance upon it as before.

The bars of gold dust fell no longer through the open panes of the painted windows, and without the door lay a flood of pure white moonlight, but not as comfortable as daylight would have been to a gentleman of the present, who had just been conversing with Bithric earl of Gloucester, who died in the reign of William the Conqueror.—Exchange.

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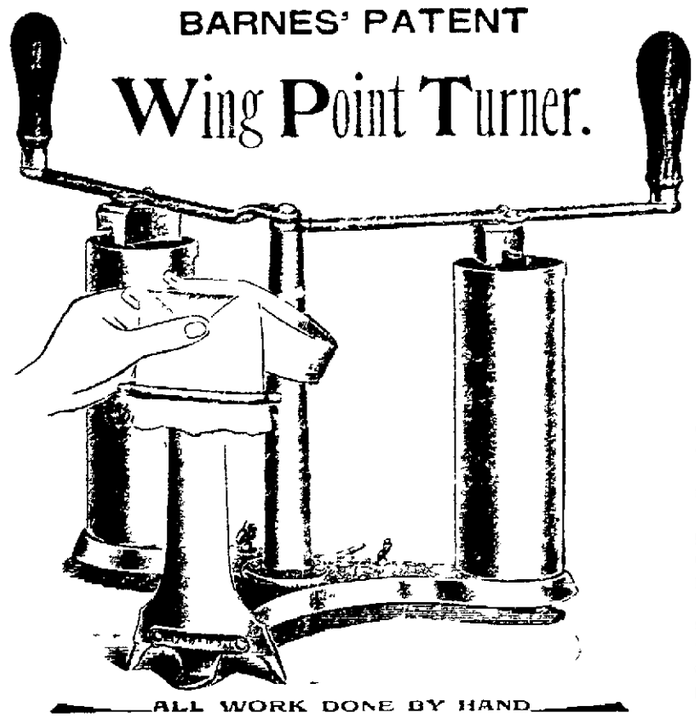

ALL WORK DONE BY HAND

They Look Like New!

We have no excuse now. We can turn perfectly without danger of breaking any style of white wing collar made, and if received from you broken, we can, by the use of this wonderful machine, repair it to look and feel like a new collar. It does not flatten the points but makes a nice even roll.

We have also added a special machine to iron gentlemen's fine vests. We guarantee this work equal to new. Fifteen cents is our price now for any style vest.

Anthony's Steam Laundry.

230 East Center Street. Phone 87.

HIGHEST GRADE, BREAD

Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest .. Obtainable. Use

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

D. A FRANK & CO

The Early October Mornings

Shine upon this community This is convenient shopping weather. This is a convenient store to shop in If we have done well with our patrons they shall see that, not content with the past, we have something far better in store for them in the future.

In almost all our plans our point of view differs from that of other storekeepers, because we can forget ourselves This modest and careful statement indicates the principle that is at the bottom of the kind of service we strive to render to all who visit us.

October is the selling time, and our large expectations are are shown by our unstinted preparations

TRIMMED HATS.

THE NEW HAT

Reception days continue this week It brings out the vast strides we've made in moderate priced millinery French, English and American elegance reflected. That some of it is moderate priced is a part of our policy

Felt hats, trimmed, $5 to $8
Hats, trimmed, $1 to $2.25

EVENING SILKS.

Just in we open an express package containing evening silks

Brocaded Taffie, rich elegant silks to all appearance worth $1 a yard They go in at one pink sky yellow and black choice at 50c

The combination evening wool goods are here—All tones Cashmere, Serges in all shades

WOMEN'S COATS.

Give five minutes of your valuable time to our coat department It will prove profitable and instructive visit There are new garments from every reputable maker at prices exclusively ours

CAPES OF CLOTH.

Black Beaver cloth finish capes edge stitched with satin $2.98

Cloth capes $ to $ (odds)

JACKETS

As you like them—any price all correct styles Our low prices covers all

FURS.

Very early with a revelation to Marion fur buyers Such goods of beauty at such low prices

BLANKETS.

In addition—we sell Blankets—All Wool Blankets red, white $2.75

All Wool Blankets $ to $ to $ to $ to $

UNDERWEAR!

A DELIGHT TO BUY HERE.

Any style or price you wish for either lady, gent or child. with plenty of light and room for inspection besides the money you save.

D. A. Frank & Co.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A marriage license was issued in the probate court Wednesday to Robert M Wilson and Catharine E Seeter

Frank Pryor was knocked down in the alley near Howard Bolander's shop, Wednesday night He was not robbed

The intoxicated individual arrested by Officer Munsell Wednesday afternoon gave his name as Jones, and as he had no money with him he was released by Mayor Nichols He left the city after his release

The People's Band gave a dance at their rink on north State street, Wednesday night, which was well patronized The boys rendered some delightful selections on the streets before the opening of the dance

Miss Alta Hatch, of Prospect street injured her left eye, Tuesday, while chopping kindling wood. The injury received is giving the young lady much pain, but it is not thought that she will suffer any permanent inconvenience from the accident

PERSONAL

Geo Syfrit, of Columbus, is in the city

M J Monnett, of Bucyrus, is in the city

A C. Barbour, of Toledo, is in this city on business

Louis Duggin of the Zanesville Signal, is in the city

Mrs G W Cook is here from Chicago to make a week's visit

Miss Ella Malcolm, of Bucyrus, is the guest of friends in the city

Mr and Mrs Pete Neidig, of Upper Sandusky, are visiting in the city

Mrs A Nearamer and Miss Mark, of Columbus, are guests of Mrs J S Beale

Clarence Ault, of San Francisco, California, is the guest of Mr and Mrs H M Ault

Miss Snider and Miss Smith, of Galion, are the guests of the Misses Hinamon of Bain avenue

Mrs Fred Haberman Mrs H Poock, Mrs S F Barlow and Mrs J B Carlisle are in Cleveland today

Miss Nettie and Lucy Blankner, of Kenton are the guests of Mr and Mrs Elmer Megahey on Leader street

O G Hamilton of New London and Dr J K Miser, of Columbus, have returned home after a visit at the Marion county fair

Mrs Mark Wild of Columbus, Mrs Edgell and Mrs Black of Nelsonville are guests of Mrs Chil Miller, on north Main street

Mr and Mrs G W Holland, of Warren Ohio are visiting here They are guests of Mrs Holland's sisters, Mrs Fred Painter and Mrs George May

G W Harlan left Wednesday night for Zanesville He will attend a wedding there and then return to Marion where he will remain for a time at least

LOCAL MENTION.

For first class butter go to McCurdy's

A daughter was born to Mr and Mrs Michael Haggerty, of Lee street October 1.

Telephone No 12 calls up F F Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 43-tf

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N J Lawrence's, 235 north Main street 133tf

Remember our special sale on rings This week only

269-t2 M. Nelson & Sons

The concert and ball at Germania Hall last night was well attended The concert by Wister's orchestra was greatly enjoyed and the dance that followed is reported to have been a pleasant affair

WERE HOT TAMALES

THAT'S WHAT WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON'S BIKE RACES WERE

Six Events Made Up the Program, Three of Which Were Won by a Marion Boy. Heavy Track and a Stiff Breeze Prevent Fast Time

The Marion County Agricultural society enjoyed a patronage yesterday afternoon in excess of that usually experienced on the second day of their annual exhibition The bicycle races were the attraction However, while the attendance was good yet the sport offered deserved a more liberal patronage

There were five open events on the card with the county championship contest in addition to arouse local enthusiasm The track was heavy in dust and a stiff breeze met the racers as they came onto the finishing stretch Fast time was out of the question but while a faster track would have added to the satisfaction of enthusiasts, the prevailing conditions did not detract from the entertainment

First Event.

The announced time for beginning the sport had long enough passed when the starters were lined up for the first event—one-half mile open Ten men lined up, representing some of the best class A material in the state They were Fred Mundhenk Columbus, Chas Lewis, Mansfield, Berna Oldfield, Toledo, J A Hamilton New London, N H Davis, LaRue, Tom Drolsbaugh, Bucyrus James Orlando, Columbus, W McMahan Nevada Clyde Roberts, Columbus Grove and Edgar E Farrer Dayton

The prizes were First prize, gold watch 2d prize valise and silk umbrella 3d prize, sweater 4th prize, box fine cigars

One-half mile open—Clyde Roberts won Fred Mundhenk 2d, Berna Oldfield, 3d Charles Lewis, 4th, N H Davis, 5th—Time, 1 11 3-5

Second Event.

The county championship contest—one mile—attracted but three starters These were N H Davis, of LaRue, E E Eicher and Claude Doty, of Marion Earl Wottring, of Prospect had entered but he smashed his wheel the night previous Davis kicked on being paced by tandem and left the track once, but was induced to return He opened himself to unfavorable comment by this action and aroused more opposition after the race was on He led Doty a half mile, and when the Marion boy passed him he turned and waved one hand toward the grand stand, thus rendering himself liable to disqualification It was a complete flunk, by which Eicher rode second to Doty He was distanced and lost the third prize

The prizes—First, suit of clothes, second, rotary office chair, third trousers, fourth, hat

One mile, county championship—Claude Doty won E E Eicher 2d, N H. Davis, distanced Time—2 39 3-5

Third Event.

Eleven started in this event They were Clyde Roberts, of Columbus Grove, W McMahan, Nevada, James Orlando Columbus, Charles Gettman Bucyrus, J K Bowman, Canal Winchester, Forest Bigelow Columbus, J A Hamilton, New London, Berna Oldfield, Toledo, Fred Mundhenk, Columbus, Charles Lewis, Mansfield N H Davis, LaRue The start was from the quarter pole Here Davis surprised his enemies and gratified his friends He struck his distance and found his speed at the right time The result was a partial redemption

The prizes—First, fancy clock second double-action hammerless revolver, third, fancy lamp fourth, sweater

One-fourth mile open—N H Davis won, Clyde Roberts, 2d, J K Bowman, 3d Fred Mundhenk 4th Time 37

Fourth Event.

Guy Stoltz Hayden Reidenbaugh and Marshall Kling, of Marion started in the boys race

The prizes—First gold medal second, suit of clothes third, photograph album fourth bicycle lantern

Boys race one-half mile—Hayden Reidenbaugh won Guy Stoltz 2d Marshall Kling, 3d Time 1 23 3-5

Fifth Event.

The fifth event resulted in the most exciting finish of the afternoon, when Doty and Roberts crossed the tape in a position that required the decision of the judges to tell who had won it The Marion boy's friends went wild over his performance The starters were Claud Doty, Marion Clarence Roberts, Columbus Grove Charles Lewis Mansfield, Fred Mundhenk, Columbus Berna Oldfield Toledo Forest Bigelow Columbus J K Bowman Canal Winchester, George W Cramer Fairfield James Orlando, Columbus, W McMahan, Nevada, Clyde Roberts Columbus Grove and E E Farrer, Dayton.

The prizes—First, silver set 2d fishing outfit 3d bicycle shoes 4th sweater

Two mile open—Claude Doty won Forest Bigelow 2d Berna Oldfield 3d Clyde Roberts 4th Charles Lewis 5th Time—5 09

Sports

The People's band is all right and place

Only one first prize left Marion County

There was not a single accident during the afternoon

The weather was delightful neither too warm nor too cold

Master Guy Stoltz rode an exhibition quarter, flying start, in 37 2-5

Guess the Bucyrus boys found the company faster than they anticipated

W. D Drake showed them how fast a one-armed and one-legged man could pedal.

All events were tandem paced Harry Barnhart and Willis Hemmerly made a good tandem team

Manager Will Wiant is to be congratulated on the success of the races He is right at home on the cycle patch

Some of the boys who came to town expecting to find Claude Doty sick were surprised to learn that he was feeling so well

Master Guy Stoltz's exhibition of fancy and trick riding captured the crowd as usual The little wonder had added a few tricks since he was last seen by a local audience His cleverness is beyond dispute

AT THE Y M C A

The Ladies Mandolin-Guitar Club Shows This Evening.

The Ladies Mandolin-Guitar club of Kenton, will render an exceptionally fine program this evening at the auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association building

The club, which is under the direction of Charles B Fink and accompanied by Mrs L B Tyson vocal soloist, is composed of the following ladies of our sister city

Mesdames William Wendt Alexander McCreery A Woodward, jr. Frank L Damon, William A Belt, Chas B Fink and Misses Jessie Beekmen, May Walker and Frances Hoge, mandolins, and Mesdames Jesse Snodgrass, C B Moore Bennett Garrettson, T B Black, Reyn McConnell and Mary Schwartz and Misses Elenor Stimmel and Lute Stimmel.

The following is the program to be rendered

Gaiety March ..... C Hanschildis
Mandolin Guitar Club
Vocal solo—The Test of the Days
Mrs L B Tyson
La Grenadin waltz ..... Monti
Mandolin Guitar Club
Vocal solo (violin obligato) "For All Eternity" ..... Mascheroni
Mrs L B Tyson, Chas B Fink
La Zingara ..... C Faust
Mandolin-Guitar Club
Vocal solo—"Take Me, Jamie Dear" ..... Bischoff
Mrs L B Tyson
Nightingale ..... Zeller
Mandolin-Guitar Club
Vocal solo—"Shut Eye, Baby Bye" lullaby ..... Carl Mora
Mrs Tyson accompanied by M-G Club
Dance ..... Missud
Mandolin Guitar Club
Andalusia waltz ..... Ch Da Thiero
Mandolin-Guitar Club
Instrumental { "Norwegian dance" / "Hungarian dance" } Brahms
Mrs C A Moore and Prof R O Becker

Real Estate Transfers

United States to John Thompson 80 acres in Montgomery township, certificate of payment

Benoy Reber and wife to Edwin Wybrom, tract of land in Marion (Hummer property), $6,000

Alice Terry and husband to George M Henry lot 1019 in Baker's addition to Marion, $1300

H Edmund Hill, administrator of the Sylvester Grubb estate to Mary J Brady, parts of two tracts of land in New Bloomington $53 34

John W Grubb and others to Mary J Brady part of two tracts of land in New Bloomington, $133 36

Israel Grubb and others to Mary J Brady part of two tracts of land in New Bloomington $26 64

Henry W Keller and wife to Morris Tobin, lot 1242 in Harding's addition to Marion $1000

Chas H Wright to Herman Gredicke lots 2366 and 2367 in E P Fisher's addition to Marion, $1000

A J Langley to James B Guthery, in lots 78 and 79 in New Bloomington $100

Didn't Want Ink Oil

The little fellow who carries the Cleveland Press walked into Wiant's Wednesday and laying down a nickel said "I want some ink oil

Ink oil said Mr Wiant Someone's fooling you there isn't any such thing as ink oil

"I don't know" said the boy "but that feller down there at the way bigger show said he wanted ink oil

Mr Wiant then explained that the man who happens to be a son of Israel probably wanted something to paint signs with and directed the boy to a hardware store The boy departed, but in about eight minutes returned with a face wreathed in smiles

That old fool said he, "can't talk good English so I thought he wanted ink oil—that's what it sounded like but he don't want ink oil he wants an Enquirer

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness which follows the use of Syrup of Figs is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed

You should call and examine our Howard watches.

269-t2 M. Nelson & Sons

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Cloak Opening!

Oct. 1 to 5.

We have received for this Opening, direct from the New York manufacturers, a complete line of Late Novelties in

JACKETS, CAPES and SUITS,

Which with our SUPERB LINE, makes a display of Ready Made Garments surpassing any thing ever attempted in this city.

You are Invited.

DURING THE FAIR.

SPECIAL SALE

Fur Capes at $5.00

SPECIAL SALE

Winter Underwear in all grades

SPECIAL SALE

Fine Henriettas, with all linings, at $4.90 a pattern.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

On The Square

That's us--always on the square. Our place of business is on the square. Our sales are on the square. When you buy shoes of us you may depend upon it that you get the very best the market offers for the money. Special inducements being offered in prices--and that's on the square, too.

D. C. AMBERG.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

The Derby!

The late fad in Kid Gloves, with stitched back, two buttons and made of extra heavy Genuine Kid. This is the swell glove for Fall and Winter.

Attend our Wrap display. You will see styles here that will not be shown elsewhere.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.

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